

MRS. COLE CATCHES  
A BIG TURTLE

Exciting Week at Magnolia Springs  
---Golf Ball Lands in Alligator's Jaw.

Magnolia Springs, Fla., April 1, 1916.—What between Joseph Nichols of Dayton, O., driving a golf ball into the jaws of an alligator; Mrs. C. A. Cole, of Maine, catching a green turtle; Bert Delaney, of New Rochelle, N. Y., seeing snakes and Alfred Thomas, of this place, discovering the den of a 14-foot bull alligator, this has been a week of "thrillers" for the guests at Magnolia Springs Hotel. At the afternoon tea parties, the guests now have plenty of diversions from the routine conversation.

As Mr. Nichols drove his ball from the first tee he "hooked" it, with the result that it went in the direction of an inlet of the St. John's River. His negro caddy boy, in hot pursuit, suddenly fell over in fear. When Nichols caught up to him he observed that a two-foot alligator was making off with the golf ball. He lost no time in killing the animal by a crack over its head with his driver.

Mrs. Cole, who is the wife of C. A. Cole, manager of the hotel, was walking towards the pier when she observed the turtle. She picked up a piece of wood and drove the turtle under some planks at the river's edge. Calling for help, "Ambrose," the negro porter rushed down with a shovel and they succeeded in digging out the snapper, which weighed 110 pounds.

When Manager Cole beheld his wife's prize he said it would be worth \$200.00 on Broadway, but the

guests insisted that they preferred real homemade green turtle soup, so the chef was ordered to do his best.

Mr. Delaney, who plays juvenile leads for the Thanhouser Film Co., was with a party of friends including George Foster Platt, Boyd Marshall, James J. Dunne and Bert Williams. They had been inspecting the excavation of an ancient Indian mound, when Delaney, with an eye for the beautiful, started out to pick some wild roses. Suddenly his friends saw him leap up in the air and shout:

"St. Patrick, if you love me, to the rescue!"

"What's the matter?" called Platt.

"I saw two snakes," replied Delaney.

"If you said one, we'd believe you," rejoined Platt, as the crowd yelled with laughter.

The existence of a big bull alligator up the creek has been evident for some time owing to its bellowing. Hunting parties have sought it in vain but the other night Mr. Thomas led a party which succeeded in locating its lair, but Mr. Alligator had gone visiting and the party was disappointed.

Mr. and Mrs. Cole, who have for several years had the Mingo Springs hotel and camps on Rangeley made many friends among the tourists who will be glad to hear of their success in Florida and hope they will return to Maine for the summer.

Mrs. Hep's Sayings.

"I ain't never ben able to see nuthin' so complicated, as they call it, 'bout life," observed Mrs. Jonathan Hep, as she stopped in the midst of work to rest, "fer ef you plays enuff to keep frum workin' all th' time—and works enuff to keep frum playin' all th' time, and acks durin' th' day souse you ain't 'shamed of yerself at night—that's all they is to it."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

IMPROVEMENTS  
AT YORK CAMPS

New Town Road Direct to Garage  
Will Be a Great Convenience.

J. Lewis York, proprietor of York Camps, Loon Lake, was in town last week and made a call at the Maine Woods office.

Mr. York has been a patient at Bell's hospital in Strong for a short time, having been confined to his bed at home previously for a week or ten days, an experience entirely new for Lewis, but he was on his way home and feeling like a "new man".

Mr. York will be a little rushed for the next few weeks on account of this illness but when the guests begin to arrive at camp they will find everything in readiness for their enjoyment and comfort.

The new town road which has been built directly to the garage will be greatly appreciated by the guests and will be a great convenience.

Mr. York has every encouragement for a big season's business.

ent roads, came through the winter in excellent condition. Many of them "heaved up" considerably but the state's engineers who have now inspected the majority of them, report that these conditions are not serious and the spots will return to their normal shape after the frost gets out of the ground. What few bad breaks have resulted from the exceptionally severe winter can easily be repaired without great cost.

The Maine State Highway Commission has commenced work on the last remaining uncompleted section of the State Highway between Portsmouth, N. H., and Portland and this construction will be pushed forward so that the entire road from the New Hampshire line to Portland will be completed and open to traffic by July 1.

The Highway Commission is also making preparations on all of its state road work to begin operations just as soon as the frost comes out of the ground and conditions will permit.

STATE SHOOT WON  
BY MUNJOY CLUB

Bangor Was a Close Second--  
Waterville Took Last Week  
of Match With 500.

By a margin of seven points the Munjoy Rifle club of Portland captured the State wide mail match which has been shot during the month of March. The Bangor club was in second place. Munjoy closed the shoot with a total score of 1,892 out of a possible of 2,000 and a percentage of .946.

Bangor's final total score was 1,878 out of a possible 2,000 and a percentage of .939.

But those two sets of figures fail to tell the entire story of this shoot. It was a hard fought contest and every team exerted itself to win. The result was that, while Munjoy won, Corinna, which finished in last place made 1,781 out of a possible 2,000 or but 111 less than the winners, while their percentage was .891, but 57 less than that of the match winner.

While Munjoy took the match, as a whole the Waterville club carried off all honors and won the final week's shoot of the contest, by scoring a possible. Every man on the team plugged the bull's-eye for a 50, which gave the team a total of 500, the best record of the entire match.

Corinna was second with 497 and Bangor and Munjoy got the same figures. The Androscoggin Rifle club of Lewiston hit the target for 495 and the Augusta boys scored 493.

Unquestionably, the last week's shooting was the best.

The Bangor team was obliged to shoot a ten-year-old lad to make their team, but Irvin W. Somers came across with a total of 48 out of a possible 50, which will cause some of the older shots to wonder what sort of scores he'll be hanging up when he has had a few more years' experience.

The complete scores for the last week of the shoot follow:

**HOTEL BLANCHARD**  
STRATTON MAINE

In the center of the Fish and Game Section. Write for booklet.

**HOTEL BLANCHARD,**  
STRATTON MAINE. E. H. GROSE, Prop.

**PLEASANT ISLAND CAMPS**

On Cupsuptic Lake. Fishing unexcelled. Best of hunting. Special rates for June, October and November. Write for booklet.

**WESTON U. TOOTHAKER, Prop.,**  
Pleasant Island, - - Maine

**Mountain View House**  
Mountain View, Maine

For further particulars write or address

**L. E. BOWLEY,**  
Mountain View, - - - Maine.

**Ed. Grant's Kennebago Camps**

Log camps with baths, open fires, etc. Best trout fly-fishing, both lake and stream, canoeing, mountain climbing, etc. Excellent cuisine. Post Office and Long Distance Telephone in Main Camp. For rates, descriptive circulars and other information, write

**ED. GRANT & SON CO.,** P. O. Address, Grant's Me.  
Railroad and Telegraph office Kennebago, Me.

**BALD MOUNTAIN CAMPS** Bald Mountain, Maine

Bald Mountain Camps are situated at the foot of Bald Mountain on Mooselookmeuntic Lake. Near the best fishing grounds. First class steamboat connections—Auto road to camps—Telephone connections—Two mails daily—Write for free circular.

**AMOS ELLIS, Prop'r.,** Bald Mountain, Maine

**Rangeley Lakes and Dead River  
Region  
AS A HUNTING RESORT**

This territory is unsurpassed in Maine. It is easy of access and nearly all the camps are open during the Hunting Season.

Deer, partridge, duck, bear and small game are very abundant.

Non-resident hunting license fee only \$15.00

Write the **SANDY RIVER & RANGELEY LAKES RAILROAD** for booklet with map.

**F. N. BEAL, General Manager,** Phillips, Maine

SADDLEBACK  
LAKE CAMPS

Preparing to Open for Its Fifth  
Season--Young Man Enjoys  
Skiing.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Dallas, April 3.—These camps will open again for the fifth season as soon as the ice is out, and the prospects for this season look very good. A large part of the camps have been engaged by both spring and summer visitors.

James H. Sennett of Richmond, Va., who has been here for the whole winter has had many interesting experiences. He took a 36-mile skiing trip across to Round Mountain Lake Camps and back, which is no easy job for a city boy that never was on skis before this winter. He has had other pastimes which have built him up greatly in strength.

Many improvements are being made for this season's business. We are also preparing for a good garden which we have had in the past, boats will be painted, a good big woodpile will be on tap and many other additions and improvements made which will interest the guests.

WARNINGS HAVE  
BEEN ISSUED

Maine Highway Commission Will  
Have Road Open to Traffic  
by July 1.

Warnings have been issued by the Maine Automobile Association regarding the present condition of all highways throughout the state outside of city streets and improved roads of the so-called permanent type. At the present time the frost is coming out of the ground and automobilists are very likely to get mired and possibly to sustain serious damage to their machines on account of the bad road conditions. The majority of people undoubtedly are aware of this fact but so anxious is the average motorist to get out in the spring that he takes a chance and in a majority of cases has to suffer the consequences. Reports received by the Touring Bureau of the Maine A. A. indicate that the majority of unimproved roads are now in very bad condition and should be avoided for the next two weeks at least.

The improved roads, however, such as the bituminous macadam highway between Portland and Brunswick, the concrete highway between Portland and Scarborough, and the other perma-

ARRIVALS AT  
RANGELEY TAVERN

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Rangeley, April 5.—Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Crowell, Gabe Warren, Oquossoc; A. L. Savage, Raymond Savage, Green's Farm; H. T. Lowell, R. A. Scannell, Chas. Barker, C. L. Young, A. R. Knight, P. S. Brickett, G. S. Goudy, F. L. Keating, I. L. Morris, Frank C. Bibber, J. S. Sunderland, W. W. Morse, Wesley W. Bates, E. F. Hayden, Miss Lena F. Bass, Portland; John E. White, Worcester, Mass.; T. L. Sullivan, W. R. Otis, H. S. Packard, A. E. Marden, A. M. Smart, P. H. Garvin, Boston; Mrs. E. C. Furbish, Kennebago; J. F. Cameron, A. Craig, G. F. Fletcher, Bangor; Wm. Arsenault, Langtown; Chas. Wood, Bluehill; Geo. W. McKelley, Norway; Jos. H. Shiksallah, Lawrence, Mass.; Wm. J. Cowan, Merle A. Turner, Readfield; Rex C. Kelley, Skowhegan; W. H. Littlefield, Saco; W. S. Kenniston, Rockland; J. B. Lane, Waterville; Mrs. A. B. Gilman, Miss Gladys Gilman, Bradford, Mass.; F. L. Wilder, Miss Lizzie E. Bass, Wilton; Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Proctor, Condon Proctor, Rangeley; F. M. Hammond, Phillips.

ICE IS OUT,  
NO SALMON YET

Expert Bangor and Brewer Anglers  
Whipping the Waters of  
the Pool.

Bangor, April 4.—The last of the ice jam let go and sailed down through Crosby's Narrows Saturday night, and the Penobscot is open from the water works dam to the ocean. The leaving of the ice this year was without the least fuss and there is no spring freshet as yet, the pitch being normal.

Although a dozen or so of the expert anglers of Bangor and Brewer have been whipping the waters of the pool for the past two days, using their most tempting lures and all the science they know, the salmon won't bite. Not a fish has been landed yet, not even a measly racer. The \$2 a pound fish is skulking somewhere, likewise several other very valuable salmon.

DEATH OF WELL  
KNOWN SPORTSMAN

Mr. Henry H. Roelofs, a member of the Oquossoc Angling Association, fell dead March 28th at the Plaza Hotel, Buenos Aires, Argentine.

Mr. Roelofs has been a visitor to Maine for many years and many in this section as well as in other states will be pained to learn of his death.

Waterville Rifle Club.	
Lt. Thomas,	50
W. Clark,	50
F. Coose,	50
C. Butterfield,	50
J. McMahon,	50
H. Cunningham,	50
M. Blanchard,	50
Carey,	50
A. Allen,	50
W. Burns,	50
Total,	500
Corinna Rifle Club.	
W. H. Mower,	50
E. F. Mower,	50
E. B. Holt,	50
D. L. Ireland,	50
W. E. Ireland,	50
N. F. Burrill,	50
G. C. Nutter,	50
G. E. Dunham,	49
M. B. Bemis,	49
G. Pierson,	49
Total,	497
Bangor Rifle Club.	
Chas. P. Allen,	50
L. S. Chilcott, Jr.,	50
John N. Treat,	50
G. E. Emery,	50
L. S. Chilcott,	50
L. W. Somers,	50
Capt. W. A. McDonald,	50
E. M. Sylvester,	50
Dr. J. P. Russell,	49
Irvin W. Somers,	48
Total,	497
Munjoy Rifle Club.	
W. G. Taylor,	50
C. G. Emery,	50
Dr. Winckler,	50
W. E. Dunham,	50
R. H. Eaton,	50
F. S. Sudds,	50
J. D. Nichols,	50
E. H. Thompson,	49
(Continued on page five.)	



## BIG HATCHING AT AUBURN HATCHERY

### Two-Year-Old Doe Replaces One Killed Last Year.

Supt. Stanley of the Auburn Fish hatchery has stated that 500,000 trout have been hatched out this spring, and 200,000 salmon are expected later. A two-year-old doe has recently been received from Camden, to take the place of the one killed last year by dogs.

## AUGUSTANS IN FLORIDA

The St. Petersburg (Fla.) Times of March 25 has the following of interest to Augusta readers:

The Benetta fishing party made a total catch of 775 pounds in the gulf yesterday. F. H. Davis was high man in the individual catch class, landing a 14-pound grouper. E. J. Flemming caught the greatest quantity, 75 pounds. Everyone was successful, and at least a half dozen landed 40 pounds apiece.

The party consisted of H. J. Marden, Augusta, Me.; Mrs. T. W. Murry, Dublin, Ind.; Edward J. Flemming, St. Petersburg; O. C. Webster, Augusta, Me.; Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Worthly, Augusta, Me.; George W. Owen, Portland, Me.; E. Marden, Augusta, Me.; I. Talpey, York Beach, Me.; E. A. Talpey, York Beach, Me.; R. A. Choinski, Mounds, Ill.; Hermann Browner, New Paris, Ind.; E. L. Thompson, Springfield, Mass.; F. H. Davis, Harrisburg, Pa.; Orrin B. Dour, St. Petersburg; T. S. Benson, Augusta, Me.; D. W. Pettengill, Augusta, Me.; G. W. Murry, Dublin, Ind.; G. S. Houghton, Douglas, Wyo.

## "SLOCUM" SINGS PRAISES OF MAINE

East Sumner, Me., April 1, 1916.  
To the Editor of Maine Woods:  
The issue of Maine Woods for March 23rd did not reach me. My wife is greatly interested in the

story, entitled, "In the Great North Woods." Will you kindly send copy of March 23rd and oblige one, who in his 80th year delights in the Maine Woods, both as a paper or an actual reality. We believe in Maine as an unexcelled paradise on earth.

Our State could make no better appropriation than a liberal sum to advertise our charms. Relatives of mine residing in California refer to the activity of residents there to continually boom the country. The press and some of the transportation lines in Maine have been able factors in calling attention to our possessions. But much more should be done. The Maine Woods leads in the effort:

"Sweet is the time of spring  
When Nature's charms appear,  
When all the earth is prone to sing  
And cause our hearts to cheer.

Then come to Maine and dwell  
And find her joys supreme,  
Its beauties all no tongue can tell  
Nor all its fondness dream.

Come breathe the pine woods air  
And in its forests roam,  
Come view the sylvan lakes so fair,  
And make the same your home.

Thus will you best attain  
The features you admire,  
For pleasures sweet you'll find in  
Maine,  
Nor of its beauty tire.

Slocum.

### THE RIFLE CLUB DECIDES TO ENTER NATIONAL SHOOT.

The directors of the Waterville Rifle Club have decided to enter the club in the National Indoor Rifle shoot. This gives all the members who care to a chance to compete for the national trophies. The cost of entering is \$4 and the club pays one-half. Some splendid emblems are presented to those who obtaining winning or high scores. The club members have been doing some great shooting this winter and have been encouraged to believe that the club can make a good showing. Arrangements are also under way for a match with the Skowhegan club, three or four nights in length, a different position and a different distance each night. The Waterville range is one of the finest in the country and the boys are taking a great interest in the work and it is

doubtful if any club in the country has shown so much advancement during the past season as the local one.

## QUICKER'N A WEASEL

### Oakland Man Said to Have Caught One In His Hands.

"When it comes to being quick," said an Augusta man the other day, "about the quickest thing that I know of is a weasel." They talk about a flash of lightning being quick, but I can tell you that lightning ain't got much on a weasel. But quick as a weasel is I know a young man who caught one in his hands." He then went on to tell how the capture was made by Ralph T. Watson of Oakland while he was in camp on the shore of Sandy bay, Moosehead lake, with a hunting party.

It seems that the party had killed some partridges and that during the night something had dragged one of the birds across the floor and up to the wall. There were no rats about the camp and because of certain signs which were in evidence it was decided that the marauder which had dragged the bird across the floor was a weasel, so, according to the man who told the story, young Watson decided to catch the "varmint," and catch him in his hands.

The other members of the party laughed at the idea but that did not divert him from his purpose, and pulling the bird a short distance away from the wall, which revealed a hole, where the wall and the floor came together, he seated himself by the hole, with one hand ready to grasp anything that came out of the hole and waited. He did not have long to wait however, for the weasel, probably wondering what had become of his prey, and hungry without, soon poked his nose out of the hole, and not seeing anything to alarm him proceeded to come out to investigate. As he did so young Watson's fingers closed about him like a vice and he was a prisoner.

"I tell you," said the man who told the story, "Ralph got some pretty sharp bites from that weasel but before he got through with him he put the critter out of business."

A little box of harmless appearance was received Thursday morning at the Journal office, but containing about as lively collection of grasshoppers as has been seen this winter in Maine. They were accompanied by a note from Roland and William P. Mills of Belgrade, R. F. D. 29, aged 8 and 9 years, who report that they caught the hoppers on Tuesday morning, March 28, 1916, at their home. Most of the grasshoppers escaped and defied all the efforts of the Journal force to catch them—so if Ed Pointer wishes some A No. 1 bait for early fishing he may have all he needs by coming and catching the hoppers.

### To Tighten Loose Machine Belt

Instead of stopping your work when the sewing machine belt gets loose and taking time then to cut it off and fasten it, simply slip a few large rubber bands over the small wheel. They will hold the belt firmly until time for permanent repairs can be taken.—Good Housekeeping.

### Party When Old Clothes Descend.

When my oldest boy outgrows his clothing, it is laid away for a while, and when the next boy can use it, with great ceremony the older boy brings it out and presents it to the younger brother. Upon these occasions we have a "party" (cookies and fruit), and we never remember we are wearing old, outgrown clothes.—Good Housekeeping.

## FRIEND OF THE FISHERMAN

### Bailey Island Fisherman, One of Best Known on This Part of Coast, Declares Dog-fish Protect Fish Caught on Trawls.

Captain G. Bernard Johnson of Bailey Island, one of the best-known fishermen on this part of the coast, a man who owns a large fish pond which he operates off Jaquish Island and one who fishes nearly every day of the entire year, stated to a representative of this paper recently that instead of being the fishermen's enemies the dog-fish are really their friends.

This statement is one which will cause the public to think, as it has been generally believed that the fishermen were the ones that were fighting to secure a law whereby the dog-fish would be exterminated. This according to Mr. Johnson is a false impression.

"The man that really comes to fish," said the well-known captain, "is not the man that is now heard howling against dogfish." As to the extermination of the dogfish, you can quote me as follows:

"To begin with our fish and game laws relative to the sea coast are made up and put through the Legislature by a lot of farmers, so-called. I, as a fisherman, think it is about time to be heard from. The public is being led to believe that the dogfish will eventually destroy all fishing along the coast unless they are exterminated. This is far from being true. The dogfish, which our Congressmen are now making such a howl about are really the only and all the protection the fish that are caught on trawls in the North Atlantic have.

"They also clean up the bottom of filth and the cleanings that come from the fish. Take for instance, a fleet of 50 fishing on some bank. The catch averages 20,000 pounds to a boat and all those fish are dressed on the grounds and all the offal is thrown overboard which sinks to the bottom.

"Every fisherman knows what this means, but the people in general do not. It means that after this refuse lies on the bottom for a while it rots. Again, when a schooner has lost a whole or a part of her trawls on a certain bank, why is it that every skipper keeps away from that spot? Why? Because the dead fish that have been caught on the lost trawls makes such a smell that the cod, pollock, haddock and other ground fish will not stay in the vicinity where all the dead fish and the refuse is rotting.

"Now comes along the dogfish season, the summer, when the dogfish, the so-called 'curse of the fishermen' begin to swim the waters in this neighborhood. The dogfish is a scavenger, he at once cleans up all this offal which has been thrown overboard by the fishermen, he devours the remains of the dead fish with the result that the cod and other fish so much desired return to their old grounds and so the work of Nature goes on.

"You might also state that there are a great many so-called fishermen who are mighty glad when the dogfish appear. Why? Because they will not have to stand in the bow of a dory and haul a trawl any more for that season. Why the majority of these men, if they were given the chance to say whether they go trawling in the summer time or go to Thomaston for three months would say Thomaston.

"What do these men do in the summer? They fit out their boats for swordfishing which on an average net them more clear money than they can earn all the remaining months of the year, and this is in the season of the 'terrible' dogfish. Others go seining for mackerel, which is another very profitable business.

"The above mentioned fishermen are termed shore fishermen, and you will find that they are mighty glad when the dogfish come and are sorry when the season arrives for the scavengers to depart. Sorry because they then know that the summer season is over and they must return to the old trawl again.

"Believe me," he smiled, "I'd like to put some of these dogfish howlers out in the bow of my dory in some good stiff northwesterly. It's dollars to cents that they would wish that the dogfish season would last all the year instead of about three months.

"The majority of the shore fishermen need a change, and the time to take that change is in the summer months when the dogfish are about, besides, the summer is the season of the year when other fish are about, such as mackerel, swordfish, shad, salmon, butterfish, etc. They all yield the producer good money."

In the summer season, Capt. Johnson operates a fish pond off Jaquish Island, a small rocky and barren isle to the south of Bailey Island. In the winter he seeks the ground fish. He is one of the most successful fishermen on the Maine coast, and a man whose words come from experience.

It is also worth mentioning that the "Howlers" as Capt. Johnson terms them, are made up mostly of men who have never pulled a trawl in their lives and only know the habits of fish from what they hear from others or what they have read about in books. Experience is the greatest teacher of all.—Portland Express.

## NOTES FROM ALL AROUND

Visitors in the Capital City are improving the fine weather to call at the State museum, the many and constantly increasing attractions being well worth seeing. The visitors' book shows people from all over the State and a great many from outside.

The aquarium attracts the most attention and it is surprising how many people call the salmon trout and the trout salmon, but when the knowing one, as happened yesterday, expatiates on the brown trout and points out the big suckers in one of the tanks, you have to smile, if you don't laugh out loud.

The growth of the 2-year-old salmon, as well as the albino salmon in the same tank, and the growth of the year-old trout and salmon in another tank, is noticed by those who have been watching them during the winter and it is marked. The albino has thickened up greatly and is as lively as his companions.—Kennebec Journal.

Every Issue of Maine Woods carries a Fresh Whiff of the Pine Tree State with it. Why Not Subscribe and Get a Steady Breeze All the Year.

### THE CABIN BOAT PRIMER

THIS is a very interesting and instructive book on making cabin boats, canoes, row boats, etc. It tells of the various streams one can trip on with a cabin boat, how to equip for such a trip, what to wear and eat, cost of a two month's trip. It gives descriptions and diagrams, photographs and chapters on construction, when to float, when and where to land and other useful hints. Book is compiled of facts and observations made by the author. It contains 267 pages, over 40 illustrations and diagrams, 32 chapters as follows:

Down the Mississippi River in a Cabin Boat, Trip Down the Yukon, The Cabin Boat, How to Build a Cabin Boat, The Cabin Boat's Equipment, Furnishings and Furniture, Odds and Ends of Equipment, The Skiff or Tender, The Gasoline Launch, What to Wear, Things to Eat, Cabin Boat Expenses, Cabin Boating Waters, Maps and Landing Lists, Floating at Night and in Fog, Going Up Stream, Weather, Making Fast and Some Rope Hints, Land-ings, Troubles, Care of the Boat, Ways of Making Money, On Making Notes, Land Hints, Photographing, Game and Hunting, Traps and Trapping, Fish and Fishing, Amusements, Books, Trapper's Canoe, A Cabin Boat Coon Hunt.

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spot cash takes it. For further information write

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PHILLIPS, MAINE

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## MAINE WOODS

follow you back to the city. Fill out the blank below, and mail with \$1.00 and the deed is done.

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Miss Castine C. Swanson, Supt., 11 E. Newton St., Boston, Mass.



# IN THE GREAT NORTH WOODS

## A Tale of the Canadian Border

Written for Maine Woods, By Bruce Stewart

(Continued from last week.)

The next instant the door was flung open, there was a flash of steel, and a voice thundered, "Don't move an inch, Philip Lamonte! As a warden of the State of Maine, I arrest you!"

It was like the final tableau on a stage. The grey-haired old physician with surprise written upon every line of his face; the girl half starting from the settle; the Indian on the hearth, erect and with every muscle taut, on his lip the snarl of a trapped animal; in the outer door the figures of the wardens, Schollard and Johnson, with leveled pistols, Mr. Maxim's face peering from behind them; in the hall door Mother Maxim with upraised lamp in one hand and a basket of chips in the other; each and all posed as for the fall of the curtain.

Le Loup was the first to break the silence which followed the wardens' words.

"Ah! you have arrived more quickly than I had expected, friends. Mr. Maxim must have driven well to get you here so soon. How much of the reward will he get for his prompt action?"

Marcia saw the Indian's hand steal back toward his side as he spoke, the movement was almost imperceptible and his eyes were fixed upon those of the men facing him.

"I am glad you take such a cheerful view of the matter, Lamonte," said Johnson, stepping into the room. "Keep your gun on him while I slip on the handcuffs," he added in an aside to his companion.

The breed's hand rested lightly on his knife hilt now. Regardless of sprained ankle and the doctor's frantic clutch for her, Marcia sprang past that gentleman and between the Indian and the advancing officer, reaching behind her at the same time and grasping Le Loup's wrist, the wrist of the hand which held the knife. Her eyes blazed as she faced Johnson and her voice rang out with the clear note of a bell.

"Gentlemen, wait a moment! This man is my prisoner, and I ask that you do not interfere with me in the performance of my duty. You know who I am, the 'Special Warden'. This man, Philip Lamonte,— she hesitated over the name,— "has come so far on his way to the Commissioners without trouble. I have faith that he will continue to go peacefully. Force and handcuffs are not necessary." Her fingers tightened on the breed's wrist as she felt his hand move, whether the knife moved, also, she could not tell.

### SANDY RIVER & RANGELEY LAKES RAILROAD TIME TABLE

In Effect, December 13, 1915.

FARMINGTON Passenger Trains leave Farmington for Phillips, Rangeley and Bigelow at 6.15 P. M., and for Phillips at 12.07 P. M. Passenger trains arrive from Phillips at 6.55 A. M. and from Rangeley, Phillips and Bigelow at 2.10 P. M.

Mixed train arrives at 9.35 A. M. and leaves at 11.00 A. M.

STRONG Passenger trains arrive at Strong from Phillips at 6.23 A. M., and from Phillips and Rangeley at 1.34 P. M., and from Bigelow at 1.15 P. M., and from Farmington at 12.37 P. M. and 5.47 P. M. Passenger trains leave Strong for Farmington at 6.23 A. M. and 1.37 P. M. For Phillips at 12.37 P. M. For Phillips and Rangeley at 5.47 P. M. For Bigelow at 2.00 P. M. and for Kingfield at 5.50 P. M.

Mixed Train arrives from Phillips at 8.45 A. M. and from Kingfield at 8.25 A. M., and from Farmington at 11.45 A. M. Leaves for Phillips at 1.40 P. M. and for Farmington at 8.45 A. M.

PHILLIPS Passenger Trains leave for Farmington at 6.00 A. M. and 1.15 P. M. For Rangeley at 6.15 P. M. Passenger Trains arrive from Farmington at 12.55 P. M. and 6.10 P. M. From Rangeley at 12.20 P. M. Rangeley 10.15 A. M.

Mixed Train leaves for Farmington at 7.30 A. M., Rangeley 1.20 P. M. and arrives from Farmington at 2.15 P. M.

RANGELEY Passenger Train leaves for Farmington at 10.40 A. M. and arrives at 8.00 P. M.

Mixed Train arrives from Phillips at 3.45 P. M. and leaves at 7.30 A. M.

SALEM Passenger Train leaves for Strong at 12.50 P. M. and for Bigelow at 2.38 P. M.

KINGFIELD Mixed Train leaves for Bigelow at 7.45 A. M. Passenger train leaves for Bigelow at 2.30 P. M. Mixed train arrives from Bigelow at 11.30 A. M., and passenger train arrives from Bigelow at 4.50 P. M. Passenger train leaves for Farmington at 12.30.

BIGLOW Mixed train arrives from Kingfield at 9.15 A. M., and departs for Kingfield and Farmington at 10.00 A. M. Passenger train arrives from Farmington at 3.43 P. M. and departs for Kingfield at 4.00 P. M.

F. N. BEAL, Gen'l Manager,  
Phillips, Maine.

Johnson paused in his advance.

"That may be as you say, Miss," he said, but Miss Lawson the 'Special Warden' disappeared two months ago and has not been heard from since. I never saw her and neither has Schollard here. Before we believe your story we want proof that you are the 'Special Warden' and not a friend of Lamonte. In the meantime I better fix Lamonte so we will know where he is when we want him. We have had him slip through our fingers too often to care to run any risks this time."

Marcia swung back closer to the Indian as she tugged at a slender silver chain at her throat and drew out a silver oval with the word "Warden" engraved across its face. With her free hand she snapped it from the chain and tossed it into the warden's hand. He turned it over doubtfully and the words, "To Marcia Lawson from the Commissioners of Inland Fisheries and Game in recognition of her services in the fall of 19—", stared up at him. Still he looked but half convinced.

"If you think I stole that," Marcia's voice was scornful, "perhaps this will convince you that it belongs to me and I to it." She drew a sealed packet from her pocket and passed it to the officer. "You can see that the seal has not been broken, but I can tell you what the envelope contains. It contains some papers and credentials given me by the Commission which they said would put me straight with any officials with whom I might come in contact." Unconsciously she paraphrased the words of the Chairman.

Johnson tore open the envelope and ran his eye over its contents. He folded the sheets, thrust them back into the envelope and handed it to Marcia again.

"I guess you are you all right," he said, "but I wish you would let us take this man down the line for you. He is a desperate fellow and you will have trouble I fear."

"Yes, Miss Lawson," broke in Schollard who had left his post at the door, but had not put up his revolver and was keeping an eye on the breed, "you better let us take Lamonte down for you. It will be all right about the reward, that belongs to you all right, but this man is safer with us than with you and you are safer anywhere than with him."

Then Marcia played her last card, played it with her heart in her throat lest the Indian would not "follow suit."

"Thank you, Mr. Schollard and Mr. Johnson, but I think there will be no trouble. Monsieur Lamonte has come from his camp across the Line of his own accord. He will go before the Commission of his own accord. Is it not so, Monsieur?" turning to Lamonte for the first time.

The breed bowed his head.

"It is as Mam'selle says, gentlemen, I have come of my own free will."

"Well, by the almighty fish-hooks, I should like to know how you have managed things, Miss Lawson!" burst out Johnson.

"I will tell you sometime," said Marcia with a tired smile. But now I want to rest and you will have to excuse me. Goodnight, Doctor, I shall see you again tomorrow shall I not? Goodnight Mr. Schollard and you, too, Mr. Johnson." Then as Mrs. Maxim picked up a lamp and started toward the hall she turned once more to Le Loup. "Will you help me to my room? I guess I have hopped around on this foot too much already."

Without a word or a glance at the others, the breed stooped, picked her up and strode after Mrs. Maxim.

"Well, to use plain words, I'll be damned!" said Schollard when the door had closed behind them. "A girl like that to come up here, disappear for two months and then reappear with Phil Lamonte in tow just as meek as a lamb. It beats me! I would have bet ten dollars with anyone that she wouldn't catch him. When the Commission wrote whom they had sent for him I said that was the last they would ever see of their 'Special Warden' and that they had better by a damned sight give her a

dose of poison than to send her anywhere near that devil who has no respect for man, woman, law, or God. But she seems to have done the impossible."

Chapter V.

The Argument for the Defense.

Lamonte carried Marcia to the fore-room and deposited her in a big chair before the fire Mrs. Maxim had kindled. Then he leaned against the mantel.

"Well, Mam'selle?"

"You brought me out here knowing that it meant your probable arrest?"

"Yes, Mam'selle."

"Why?"

The Indian raised his eyes to hers and let them travel back to the fire again before he answered.

"The reason is of no consequence, Mam'selle. We will suppose it is as I said in camp, that the camp would be no fit place for Mam'selle in summer."

"M'm," said Marcia. "Well, I won't bother you much longer, Monsieur Lamonte."

The girl's chin was up and in her eyes shone a glimpse of outlawry, of contempt for man-made laws, handed down through generations of law-abiding ancestors from those ancestors who owned no law save that of clanship. In the last half-hour things had taken on a new aspect for her. For once the laws of her State seemed trivial in importance to her; the "Little Red Book" gave place to one phrase that had repeated itself to her incessantly—"An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth." She wavered between what her training told her was her duty to do, and what she felt she ought in justice to do, but when she spoke again there was no hesitancy in her voice.

"I thank you" is not much return for what you have done for me in the last few days; and money, while it pays for much, can not pay for the risk you have taken. There is only one way in which I can repay you, and even that leaves me in your debt. Go back to the 'Wolf's Den'. There is the window and my friends in the kitchen will not miss you until you have a good start."

"I do not care to go, Mam'selle."

"You do not care to go?" repeated the girl in astonishment.

"Listen, Mam'selle, I want to tell you a few things. You have heard much of the outlaw Philip Lamonte, and have seen a little of Le Loup. Perhaps you have taken time to wonder why we risk so much and break the laws, and now you are surprised because I say I do not wish to go back to the woods."

"Mam'selle, I never had a father, never had a name. My mother lived at a Hudson Bay Post. She was an Indian. One summer a sportsman from the States came to the Post for pleasure and met my mother. She was only a girl then, several years younger than you are, and she believed all that he told her. He stayed till winter and then went to his home promising that he would return in the spring. In the spring I was born, but he did not come to the Post."

"After a year or two my mother got the priest to write to my father. In reply he sent some money, a draft for several thousand dollars, to the priest to hold in trust for me till I was of age, and wrote that he was soon to be married and would never visit the Post again. I suppose he thought he had settled the affair very generously."

"As I grew older my mother was anxious that I should have a white man's training and the priest placed me in a school at Quebec. Your face has often shown that you were surprised at my English, I learned it there. And it was there, too, that I learned the difference that the color of the skin makes, and the difference it makes whether a boy has a father and a name or lacks both. I had never known before. My grandfather had given me his name, Lamonte, and I had supposed my father was dead, and there were few white people at the Post so to be an Indian there was nothing. But the boys and girls at the school soon enlightened me, and I hated them for it, hated the white blood in me, and most of all hated the man who was my father."

"I was eighteen when my mother died and I left school. I would have left before, but she demanded that I stay. The priest told me of the money in the bank, and that it

would be mine in three years, but I would have as soon touched poison."

"I tried to get a place to work, a place where I could use the little knowledge I had, but there were white boys to fill every place. Finally I drifted to the woods. Men told me of the money to be made shooting deer and moose for the Maine lumber camps and I came down here on the Border. In those days the laws were not as they are now. But little by little your Commission "regulated" the hunting and the wardens began to tell us to do this and not to do that and we had more or less trouble."

"Then I got caught poaching and escaped and they branded me an outlaw and I had to keep in the woods more closely or run the risk of arrest. I swore I would get even, and once I shot at one of the wardens. It was a poor shot and I hit only his hat, but I wished to God it had been his heart!"

"Next they sent you up here. We of the woods knew it before you had been at Vashaw's two days, for Nanette Vashaw is a weasel. And I said to myself that here was a chance to settle up some more with the Commission. I remembered, too, how the girls at Quebec used to keep away from me and to make comments, and remembered my mother; here was a chance to humble a white girl and make her bear a little of the shame my mother had borne."

"That night when we came to Vashaw's,—Pierre, Sandy, and I,—I was savage over the scratch on my hand. I wanted to hurt someone and you were to be that someone if Nanette was right. Then you met me on equal ground, instead of shrinking as other girls had. You dressed my hand and did not seem to notice I was a breed."

"I wanted you then, Mam'selle, wanted to take you back to the 'Wolf's Den' with me, and when Nanette found the letter I saw the way to do it. Ah! you were plucky that night, Mam'selle, and it made me want you the more."

"Perhaps it was because you were so plucky that I felt that force might break you, but it would never bend you, and I tried to be patient there in camp and to make you contented. I was fool enough to think that if I was patient and tried to please you, sometime you would grow to care and would stay because you wished to, would forget that I was a breed, an outlaw, or would be blind to it as you were that first night at Vashaw's."

He paused a moment and kicked a log back into its place on the fire, then resumed his position and continued.

"That night when you came to look at the pictures,—I thought then that you were beginning to care, you had never touched me before, and I went crazy for the time. When you struck me I knew I had been a fool and had thought foolish things. I knew then I was just Le Loup, an Indian, to you and always would be, but somehow I did not hate you as I would have liked to. Instead I was sorry for you and wanted to bring you back and to let you have the things you wished. It was impossible to start then, and when the crust came it did not seem as if I could let you go. Some said, 'Keep her, you can keep her by force.'

"You know that we started and that I planned to bring you far enough so that you could find your way and then go back out of danger, but when you got hurt there was nothing to do but bring you here. Maxim knew me as soon as he saw me,—I am pretty well known up here,—" he gave a hard laugh. "And just as soon as he had found the doctor he hunted up the wardens also. There was time to have escaped while he was gone, but it was not worth while."

"Now you offer me my freedom, tell me to go back to the 'Wolf's Den'. Mam'selle, I hope I may never see the 'Wolf's Den' again. It would be Hell now that you are not there. No, I will go to your Commission, as you told the wardens I would, and they will put me in jail without doubt. Perhaps there I can hate you, at least I shall not have to sit alone in the camp and be lonesome. No, Mam'selle, if you are weary of your work you can turn me over to the wardens, but I will not go back to the camp."

In the silence which followed they could hear mice gnawing in the wall and the slow stroke of the distant clock. At last Marcia rose unsteadily and laid her hand on the Indian's

arm.

"I did not know, Le Loup," she said softly, unconsciously calling him by the old name. "I am sorry, so sorry that I have hurt you in any way. Go back to the woods, it was never meant that you should be caged any more than it was meant that tigers should be caged, you both belong to the wild. Go, before the wardens come to see what has become of you. Please go."

"Mon Dieu!" cried the Indian fired by her touch. "Do you think I can go back there without you? Do think that because you are sorry I can forget that you used always to be in camp when I came in at night? Do you think your sorrow will take the place of the songs you sang at your work? Do you think I can forget that I have held you in my arms for a night and a day and can go back and live there without you?"

The girl paled before the passion she had roused. The breed saw it and seized her in his arms, crushing her to him.

"Only last night, Mam'selle, I held you thus and you lay asleep. I could have taken then what you struck me for taking that night, but I would not because you had said you trusted me, and no one had ever trusted me before. Now you are where you can call your friends, but before they can reach you I can have this and this to remember!"

He kissed her on hair, cheek, forehead, anywhere that he could. At first she struggled, but she did not cry out and at last lay quiet in his arms. He held her so for a time, then his grasp slowly loosened and he said huskily, "Now strike me, Mam'selle. Mon Dieu! I wish you would kill me!"

Instead she slipped her arms around his neck. "Take me back to the camp, Philip, and keep on trying to please me, trying to make me care. I did not know till now,—I did not know—!" She stopped with a half sob.

"Mam'selle, you do not mean it? You do not mean that—that you care enough to go back with me?" His voice was eager and the dark face transfigured.

A shake of her head was all the reply he received and the girl clung to him more closely. He put her gently into the great chair and slid to the floor at her feet.

"You are quite, quite sure, Mam'selle? It is not just that you are sorry for me? You know I have only myself to offer, Mam'selle, not even a name that is mine to give. And, Mam'selle, do you think what people will say if you marry an Indian—a breed? You will put yourself on my level, be only an outcast. However much I love you, I can never change the color of my skin, can never be one of your race, Mam'selle. Do you care enough to go back? Are you quite sure, Mam'selle?"

For answer the girl pushed back the heavy black hair and kissed him on the forehead. "Quite sure, Philip," she said. "But now you must be starting. Schollard and Johnson will be wondering where you are. When this ankle gets better I will come across to the Canadian Side and meet you, now I would be only a drag and there is no time to lose."

"But I am not going back Mam'selle, not until we have seen your Commissioners."

(To be continued.)

¶ The vacation season sends a flood of good chances to you through the classified page.

¶ Caretakers, substitute clerks, stenographers, office help, traveling companions—in fact upset things generally.

¶ Many new alliances are formed during this season.

¶ Watch for your chance.



## MAINE WOODS

ISSUED WEEKLY

J. W. Brackett Co.

Phillips, Maine

L. B. BRACKETT,

Business Manager

## OUTING EDITION

pages ..... \$1.00 per year

## LOCAL EDITION

12 and 16 pages ..... \$1.50 per year  
Canadian, Mexican, Cuban and Panama subscription 50 cents extra. Foreign subscription 5 cents extra.

Entered as second class matter, January 21, 1909, at the postoffice at Phillips, Maine, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

The Maine Woods thoroughly covers the entire state of Maine as to Hunting, Trapping, Camping and Outing news, and the Franklin county locally.

Maine Woods solicits communications and fish and game photographs from its readers.

When ordering the address on your paper changed, please give the old as well as new address.

THURSDAY, APRIL 6, 1916.

## HANKERIN' FER SPRING

"Tain't much use to try to sing  
When you're hankerin' fer spring,  
'Cept you gits right in the sun,  
Then jest let your fancy run,  
Jest like somethin' growin' wild,  
Jest like you's a little child.  
Git out where there's room enuff,  
Ef you're goin' to write the stuff;  
Pretty soon you'll hear the tune,  
Sweeter'n little brooks in June;  
You can hear the honey bees  
Doctoring the apple trees.  
Hear the flicker when they whirr,  
Till the air is all a blurr.  
An' you'll almost think it's snow  
When you see blossoms blow.  
Lots o' things goes whizzin' by  
Quicker'n you can wink your eye,  
When you're driftin' on a rhyme  
Out here where the roses climb.  
I can hear the drowsy tune  
Jest like 'twas a summer noon;  
Hear the cuckoos down the lane  
Callin' up the dazy rain.  
See the glimmer in the corn,  
Hear the locust shrill his horn,  
Hear the cowbells in the dusk,  
Smell the pepper brush an' musk;  
I can hear the whisper lark  
Whistlin' up there in the dark;  
Hear the stars with footfalls light,  
Tinkle, tinkle down the night,  
Jest like it's a little child;  
Till enchanted an' beguiled,  
Pipers come a-pippin' low  
Love's old song of long ago,  
O, the jolly lilt an' fun  
Settin' out here in the sun,  
Tangled with a bluebird's wing,  
When you're hankerin' fer spring.  
—Hartford Courant.

## AFTER KNOWLES' HIDE

The famous bear skin that was brought out of the dense Maine woods by Joe Knowles, who entered the woods in his bare skin and lived on and with nature for a month, may be attached by the City of Boston for a \$19 bill for printing done for Knowles by a city charitable institution. City Collector Curley has the bill and as soon as he learns Knowles' address, will send it to him.

The work was done January 21, 1914, and consisted of two lots of 500 placards. The institution in question depends for its maintenance chiefly upon receipts from work of this kind.

In sending the bill to the collector for collection, the head of the institution wrote as follows:

"Enclosed find bill covering charges by this institution. I am asking that you put one of your men on it. You will note that this bill is against Joseph Knowles of the Maine woods. His last known address was the Copley-Plaza, but from information recently secured, I believe he is departing himself at the present time in the California wilds.

"I do not know what you can do about this particular charge. Perhaps Knowles may return to his native haunts and practice some of his original stunts on the Boston Common. We may then be able to force payment by putting an assignment on his bear skin.—Boston Herald.

## Origin of Fire Pump.

Fire pump is the ordinary name for the carburated hydrogen which issues from "blowers" or fissures in coal seams. It is inflammable and when mixed with air in certain proportions is highly explosive. Its ignition is attended by the danger of an explosion of coal dust.

LAST WEEK IN  
DEAR OLD BERMUDAMany Forms of Amusement to  
Interest the Tourist.

Hamilton, Bermuda, Mar. 26, 1916.  
To the Editor of Maine Woods:  
Mercury 65 to 70 degrees above zero. Hamilton hotel closes on the 1st of April; the Princess April 29th. Spring has sprung. Onions and lilies are blooming and the beautiful oleanders are coming into blossom. Peaches are as large as marbles. There is a fine, large bunch of bananas hanging over the garden wall just one gate above us (it's not next door—it's always next gate). I've been watching that bunch for more than a month, and I feel that it is about time to gather it in. I wonder who will get it? Much fruit is lost to prowlers who trouble the farmers quite a lot, taking also a fowl or two when handy.

This is my last week in dear old Bermuda on this trip which is my tenth. On April 1st, prox., I expect to celebrate the 39th anniversary of my first landing here, (April 1, 1877. Incidentally, it also is the 75th anniversary of my landing on earth. Upon the whole, I'm glad I landed; what the next stop will be goodness only knows, but "I look for a better country, that is, an heavenly."

I know not what Heaven's joys may be,  
Nor what its royal sports;  
But here I rest in what, to me,  
Is one of Heaven's fair courts.

I said this many years ago, and I say so still. The restfulness of Bermuda is constant and unchanging, and always will be. Unlike any other of my many trips, I have been working much of the time, mainly as a "Penny-a-Liner," for the paper "Mid-Ocean." I plied ye editor with so much "copy" that he called a halt, saying that his bank balance wouldn't stand the strain any longer. But there are always two sides to every case—I was also busy advertising in his paper and selling the Perfect Coffee, "La Touraine," put up by the W. S. Quimby Co. of 69 South Market St., Boston, and put down by the people at large. It's hang up good coffee, and hard to beat at the price, (27 cents wholesale) in one pound, foil-lined paper bags, also in bulk. I also had the price lists from Arthur E. Dorr & Co., receivers and distributors of meat products poultry and eggs, No. 12 to No. 20 North St., Boston. I also took orders for Roovers Bros. hand embossing machines, a very neat and compact way of embossing your own stationery or any other papers. They are not expensive, and will last a life time. If any of your readers can make loafing a business, Bermuda's the place, par excellence, for trying it on, with all certainty of success. A sick man, who lands here sick, will very soon begin to feel, "a thrill of life along his keel" (backbone) which will take him out-of-doors, before breakfast, in ordinarily good weather.

Cricket, tennis, golf, baseball, horse races, boating and fishing give all the exercise any reasonable man or woman can ask for. I'm off just now to see a game of baseball between two companies of the 38th Ottawa Batt., on Richmond Field just back of the town. They are Canada boys, as you may surmise, and know how to put up a stiff game to the great delight of a usually large audience of comrades, tourists and others. The game resulted in a hard-fought tussle—Co. C. 7, to 0 for Co. D. This gave the prize of a large heavy cup to Co. C. boys, who won a majority of games in a long series.

After the game, Co. C. was formed in line on the field, and the presentation of the cup was made by Col. Edwards of the 38th Battalion. The cup was graciously received on behalf of Co. C., by Capt. Stewart. There was a very large company of baseball fans present who were all of the opinion that this closing game was the most interesting of all.

About 500 guests left this week for the snow and blizzards of the North. Your scribe is booked to return Tuesday, April 4th., prox., so you will please send any further issues of Maine Woods to my Wakefield address, accepting my heartfelt thanks for numerous copies already received. Speaking of fishing:—One of the

fleet of fishing boats has just come in from the far off coral reefs with a large fare of toothsome fish of many kinds. One is a monster amber fish of about 40 pounds weight. They have two rock fish with black, naked skins, of 120 and 140 pounds each. Some of the other kinds have bright scarlet marks over a large part of their bodies, and others there are in the deep of which it may in truth be said, "Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these," especially the angel fish and the turbot. The octopus frequents the shores, and is a good bait. The nautilus or Portuguese man-of-war is a curious and interesting object. It is formed like a miniature, semi-transparent, whitish zepeline, with long, sticky antennae below, and a dorsal fin of thinnest tissue, bluish in color. This fin can be raised to the wind, and so the nautilus is carried over a large area while feeding. The craw fish, or Bermuda lobster, is a valuable food fish or, more properly, a metacean. It closely resembles the northern lobster, but has no large claws; its legs are very long and strong, and its large body, cream colored, is beautifully mottled with spots to match. The flavor of the meat is not unlike lobster, and would easily be mistaken for it anywhere.

My family say that there are two subjects about which I can talk on like a babbling brook, i. e., "Bermuda" and "Fishing." Well, that's better than being a dummy, and if, by what I am able to write and say, I can lure one, or a few, into the open, or into the primeval forests, I shall not have striven nor lived in vain. "If we would know the full meaning of life, we need, now and then, to look out beyond our narrow, cramped lives, out on the everlasting sea, out over the hills."—Dean Briggs.

Perhaps I'm living up to my reputation (too literally) as a long-winded correspondent, so I will "cut it out" by simply saying that, taking the year round, the weather here is neither too hot nor too cold. Aristotle said: "Between extremes the best may be found." That's just where you will find Bermuda—neither too hot in summer nor too cool in winter. Life here is just like being at sea on a colossal steamship; one cannot walk two miles in any direction without getting a glimpse of the ocean. There is abundant vegetation, flowers all the time in every front yard, and comfort everywhere. In short, there is nothing here to modest or make afraid.

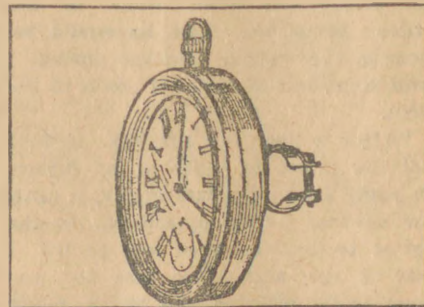
Yours cordially,

J. C. Hartshorne.

## HANDY FOR THE MOTORCYCLE

Watch Holder Which Anyone Can Construct Will Be Found a Great Convenience.

A watch holder for a motorcycle can be easily constructed of a small flat tin can or box of the kind used by druggists for salve or powders. A circular piece, the size of the watch-face, is cut from the cover with a circular can cutter. A slot is made in the



side to admit the stem of the watch. If the watch does not fit snugly in the box, paper or cotton may be packed in tightly to fill up the extra space. The cover is put on and soldered in place, and a piece of metal is bent, as shown, and soldered to the back of the case. The holder is clamped to the handlebar. An inexpensive watch will serve the purpose.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

## Strengthening Valve Springs.

If valve springs have become weakened by age and long service, they can be temporarily strengthened by placing washers under them so as partly to close up the coils. Care should be taken so as not to close the coils so much that they will come together when the valve is raised.

## Will Patrol Roads.

The Maine state highway commission has decided to put all the state roads under a patrol system. Men will be stationed at various points and they will make daily tours over the stretch allotted to them and make the repairs necessary where the highway shows a sign of breaking up.

CRACK SHOTS IN  
LONE STAR STATEMr. Jackrabbit's Hide Goes Into  
Felt Hats.

The influence of the European war has a number of freak ramifications, but probably none so odd as the stimulation of the rabbit fur industry in Texas coupled with the elimination of the jackrabbit pest in that section of the South.

For many weeks large shipments of rabbits have been going out of Ballinger, Texas, to the eminent satisfaction of the farmers who are relieved to get rid of these destroyers of crops, and to the delight of hundreds of sportsmen who are participating in the drives. Among the crack shots is G. W. Dunlap. Mr. Dunlap recently ended a day's drive with 200 rabbits and a wolf to his credit. Among his boom companions

cashing in on the present demand for carcasses at from 8 to 12 cents apiece, not including a State bounty of 5 cents, and they are going about it in a systematic way. These citizens of the Lone Star State figure that they are killing two birds with one stone, or to be more specific, they are killing jackrabbits for two reasons—because they are pests and as sources of sport and income.

## Questions Women Ask.

Is there an orchid holder?  
How many mirrors are there?  
Where can the lunch hamper go?  
Does it come with deep red upholstery?  
Would you change the carpet to green?  
Haven't you one with flowered upholstery?  
Do you think the finish matches a brunette?  
Do you think those mud guards are stylish?  
Is this genuine morocco leather on the seats?  
Is there room for our family crest on the door?



of the hunt—all of them noted for their marksmanship—Mr. Dunlap has organized what he terms his "Remington Shotgun Squad."

## A Menace to Crops.

Jackrabbits have been a pest in certain parts of Texas for a number of years. Drives were organized from time to time and quantities were killed for the protection of the crops, but no special interest was manifested over and above the hope of gradually eliminating these destroyers of growing things. The demand, however, for fur on the part of hat manufacturers throughout the United States, due to the closing of European sources of supply, gave an added stimulus to rabbit drives and actually established a new industry in Texas. Whether American rabbit fur will continue to be used after the war is over is problematical, since the American variety is inferior in several ways to the pelts derived from abroad. Nevertheless, the Texans are not worrying about what will happen in the future regarding the demand for jackrabbit fur. They are

would you consider red spokes preferable to black?

Is that the sort of a radiator they will wear this season?

Is there one of those little telephones where you talk with the chauffeur without raising the window?—Ethridge Automobile News.

## Keep Water Off Motor.

When washing a car, care should be taken not to splash water on the motor. A little carelessness in this manner will cause a great deal of trouble. A little water in the carburetor and magneto means considerable difficulty and delay in getting the motor to run properly. Persons exercising care usually have a canvas, which they throw over the motor to prevent water getting into the vital parts aforementioned.

## For the Mattress.

All mattresses, used either by children or adults, should be well brushed and beaten once a fortnight. Put in the sun by open windows when possible. In this way the white dust which comes from the body is not allowed to lie on the creases of the mattress covers. A good rule is to have mattresses brushed regularly one day in each week.

## BIG RESULTS

FROM SMALL ADS.

## What have you for Sale or Exchange?

Look around and see if you haven't some Fire Arms, Boats, A Dog, An Automobile, A Camera, Tent, Hammock or something else you don't want.

Someone else is sure to want it

We have sold things for others, and we can do the same for you. Rates one cent a word in advance.

Address, Classified Department,

MAINE WOODS,

Phillips, Maine



# CLASSIFIED

One cent a word in advance. No headline or other matter. Subjects in a, b, c, order

FOR SALE—Desirable house lots in Phillips. Address Maine Woods.

FOR SALE—Pressed hay and straw. Small pigs and shoats. B. F. Beal, Phillips, Me.

Smokers, my "government seal" cigars are better than most 5 cent cigars. Send \$1.50 for trial box of 50 cigars and be convinced. J. H. Harmon, 195 South Mulberry street, Dept. A., Mansfield, Ohio.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Young, sound, acclimated horses. Both heavy and light. Phone 14-4. R. C. Ross, Phillips, Me.

FOR SALE—The W. C. Beal farm. B. F. Beal, Phillips, Me.

FOR SALE—Farm and land in Phillips, field, pasture and orchard. Five minutes walk from station. Write for particulars. D. R. Ross, Phillips, Me.

WANTED—Dressmaking at my home. Mrs. N. E. Wells, Phillips. Both phones.

PASTURING for horses and cattle on Eben Hanscom farm. Jerry Wilbur, Phillips, Me.

WANTED—Outside and inside painting and paper hanging. W. S. Kelley, Farmers' phone 10-12.

FOR SALE—Riding wagon. Elwin Webber, Phillips, Me.

FOR SALE—Two all-round horses, weight about 1250 1-2 pounds. Be seen at Scamman's place at upper village. Perfectly safe for women or children to drive. C. L. Pierce, Phillips, Me.

## STATE SHOOT WON BY MUNJOY CLUB.

(Continued from page one.)

G. P. Ayer,	49
E. J. Hullen,	49
Total,	497

Androscoggin Rifle Club, Lewiston.	
Robinson,	50
Chase,	50
T. White,	50
Lee,	50
Richardson,	50
Abbott,	49
Bly,	49
Howland,	49
Alden,	49
Pottle,	49
Total,	495

Freeport Rifle Club.	
F. L. Small,	50
L. G. Cushing,	50
O. L. Clark,	50
C. G. Cox,	50
C. Soule,	50
R. E. Bailey,	49
O. L. Marr,	49
L. T. Patterson,	49
Merton Howland,	49
Geo. Day,	49
Total,	495

Augusta Rifle Club.	
Harry Thompson,	50
Elliott Boardman,	50
Ben Gay,	50
E. L. Chadbourne,	50
I. M. Ware,	49
Milton Gilman,	49

## MAPS OF MAINE RESORTS AND ROADS

Maine Woods has frequent inquiries for maps of the fishing regions of the state, etc. We can furnish the following maps:	
Franklin County	\$ .50
Somerset County	.50
Oxford County	.50
Piscataquis County	.50
Aroostook County	.50
Washington County	.50
Outing map of Maine, 20x35 in	1.00
Geological map of Maine	.45
R. R. map of Maine	.35
Androscoggin County	.35
Cumberland County	.35
Hancock County	.35
Kennebec County	.35
Knox County	.35
Lincoln and Sagadahoc Counties	.35
Penobscot County	.50
Waldo County	.35
York County	.35

J. W. BRACKETT CO.,  
Phillips, Maine.

C. B. Hanna,	49
Orrin Choate,	49
H. L. Sherbourne,	49
Irving Gay,	48
Total,	493
Livermore Falls Rifle Club.	
H. F. Small,	50
S. Smith,	50
O. Roys, Jr.,	50
M. Newburg,	50
F. Bartlett,	50
H. Hatch,	49
E. Pushard,	49
L. Winter,	49
S. Coolidge,	48
E. Martell,	48
Total,	493

Rumford Falls Rifle Club.	
John Geer,	50
F. A. Proctor,	50
R. P. Millett,	50
W. H. Woods,	50
Arthur Frecker,	49
J. M. Haines,	49
L. B. Reynolds,	49
F. E. Pratt,	49
F. C. Berry,	48
B. H. Bean,	48
Total,	492

At this time it will, no doubt, be

Skowhegan Rifle Club.	
Frank Parsons,	49
J. C. Clifford,	49
A. K. Rowell,	48
F. F. Tuscon,	48
Harry Danforth,	48
Lyie Moon,	48
Merle Leavitt,	48
Chas. Wendell,	47
Wm. Hawes,	47
C. P. Merrill,	47
Total,	482

The Standing.	
The final standing of all teams which took part in the match is shown by the following table:	
Total	Per
Club	Possible Score
Munjoy,	2000 1892 .946
Bangor,	2000 1878 .939
Livermore Falls,	2000 1862 .931
Androscoggin, Lewiston,	2000 1860 .930
Waterville,	2000 1845 .923
Freeport,	2000 1826 .913
Rumford,	2000 1825 .912
Augusta,	2000 1819 .910
Skowhegan,	2000 1791 .896
Corinna,	2000 1781 .891

## Summary of Weekly Shoots.

At this time it will, no doubt, be

interesting to all who have followed this match to compare the weekly records made by the ten teams and for this purpose the following table is printed:	
1st 2d 3d 4th	
Team	wk wk wk wk Total
Munjoy,	453 458 484 497 1892
Bangor,	440 446 495 497 1878
Livermore Falls,	438 446 485 493 1862
Androscoggin, Lewiston,	443 442 480 495 1860
Waterville,	423 439 483 500 1845
Freeport,	421 449 461 495 1826
Rumford,	429 421 483 492 1825
Augusta,	417 429 480 493 1819
Skowhegan,	405 429 475 482 1791
Corinna,	395 402 487 497 1781

Has Attracted Much Attention. This match has attracted much attention and has, without doubt, done much to increase interest in the sport of rifle shooting, one of the cleanest and best known to men. In all parts of the State the scores have been watched for and commented upon. Just now much interest is being shown in the new match from which is to be selected an all Maine rifle team.

## NOTES FROM ALL AROUND

H. W. Libby of Camden caught a landlocked salmon weighing eight and a half pounds at Megantic Lake February 16.

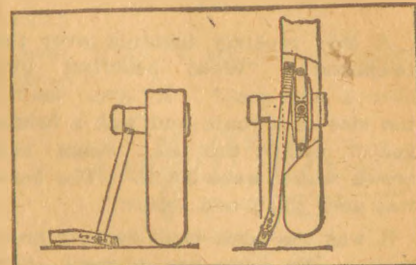
Harry W. Lamson of Bangor has purchased the property at Portage lake formerly known as the Hilland cottage, when it was owned by summer visitors from Washington, D. C., and plans opening up a sporting camp there in the spring. Mr. Lamson's camps, which will be known as The Birches, are about one mile from the railroad station and on a fine automobile road. Mr. Lamson will build two additional camps early in the spring.

It is reported there is about a foot of ice the entire length of Sebago Lake. Last year salmon fishing began April 1 and all the ice had been out for some days.

## TIRES WORTH WHILE SAVING

Considerable Expense Done Away With by the Exercise of a Little Thought and Good Judgment.

Automobile tires are wearing out even when the machine stands in the garage and they wear out rapidly if the floor is covered with oil or grease.



The simple jack shown here lifts the wheel from the floor and, it is stated, serves as an efficient wheel pedestal and brace to prevent side motion. The bolts can be adjusted to fit wheels of different sizes.—Independent Farmer.

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FISH-RODS

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Beware of scented mixtures called oil. Use NYOIL on everything where a light oil is needed. It prevents rust and gives perfect lubrication.

Sportsmen, use it liberally on your firearms and your rod. You will find it by far the best. Hardware and sporting goods dealers sell it in large bottles (cheaper to buy) at 25 c. and in trial sizes at 10 c. Made by

**WM. F. NYE,**  
New Bedford, Mass.

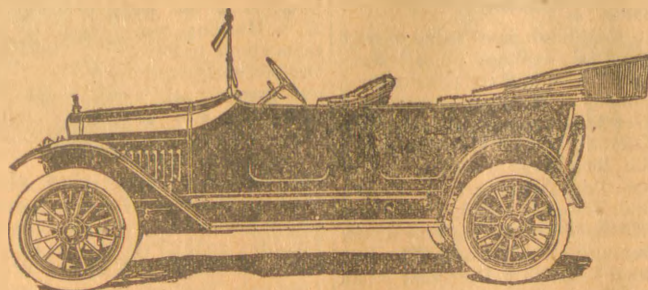
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## THE EVENING GROSBEAKS

### The Rare Winter Visitor—Fortunate Listener Hears Love Song.

A lady recently inquired over the telephone: "What beautiful bird have I just seen? It was nearly the size of a robin and was a bright yellow, except the tail, wings and crown which were black. The beak was very thick and yellow."

It was the adult male evening grosbeak. We have had a treat this winter by seeing these rare birds from out the northwest. It is only four years since they first visited our cities. The first year only one came, the next year three or four were seen, the following winter none were reported, while this year the flock has numbered twenty. Just what has induced these birds to come east of the Mississippi is unknown, for surely their food supply could not have given out. They live principally on buds or seeds of trees—maple, evergreen, elder and box elder. This winter they have enjoyed the sumac on the side of David's mountain near Frye street and could be seen there nearly every day this winter, or in the trees on Wood street.

The other afternoon while driving up Wood street we counted one gorgeous male and five of the less conspicuous females and immature males. These latter are a brownish gray with only a slight wash of yellow on the breast and nape. They were not afraid of us in the least—they have not learned, as yet, what hot shot can do. We drove to within four or five feet of one beauty that was on a level with our eyes, while the others were perched on near-by limbs. For fifteen minutes we studied them at close range and only one flew from the tree during that time. After they have visited this part of the country a few years they will not take such deliberate sun baths, nor will they feed so slowly on the buds.

Only a few more days can we hope to have them with us. It is nearly their nesting time, and I notice that one writer states that young evening grosbeaks were on the wing April 30, at Las Vegas, Vera Cruz. The parent birds having nested at an altitude of 8000 feet. They nest northward through Arizona to western Alberta.

The only song that we have been privileged to hear has been a chatter among the females that was similar to that of the cedar birds, punctuated with a single metallic shrill note from the male. It is said that in the solitude of the northwestern forests the love song resembles a robin's song, but ends abruptly. It is unlikely that we shall ever hear that in this locality but we have had the splendid opportunity of seeing them.

There is a sadness when the time comes for the winter birds to leave us that is only alleviated by the migration of the birds from the

south. Already the purple finches, prairie larks and juncos are here, and an occasional robin and bluebird has been seen. The birds are late this spring on account of our protracted winter. Last year at this time we had not only robins and bluebirds but phoebes, red-winged black birds, grackles, meadow-larks, song sparrows and fox sparrows. But some morning when the wind blows warm from the south the air will be vibrant with the songs of our belated friends.

Emilie Brewster Coates.

Note—After handing in this article I heard the love song of the evening grosbeak! He was so near to me that the shrill call-note took on an unfamiliar sound and until I located him I could not believe I was listening to a grosbeak. It was as if some one held two pieces of steel tubing and at regular intervals struck them together. Suddenly this ceased and then came the most delicious liquid warble which ended abruptly but left a lingering sweetness in the air—one of those rare sounds that haunts the memory. I could not associate it with the robin's song. To me it was an individual expression of one of the most beautiful birds I have ever seen. Prof. Stanton says it is very doubtful if I ever hear it again.—E. B. C. in Lewiston Sun.

## LANDING

## THE FISH

### Some of the Greatest Anglers Are the Poorest Fish Killers.

By Charles Bradford

"The surest way to take the fish is give her leave to play and yield her line." Quarles, Shepheard's Eclogues, 1644. Subdue a big fish before you try to land him. Don't be in a hurry. Give him line, but keep it taut (not tight), and don't become excited. Don't try to yank him out of his element or pull him through the line guides. Raise the rod tip over the back of your head, and don't grab the line—guide the game into the landing net or up to the gaff. Take your time. Be glad if the fish escapes. His life is as important as yours—to him, at least. Besides, you'd soon tire of fishing if you never lost a fish. "The play's the thing" in angling, anyway, because, as an Angler, you can buy fish cheaper than you can catch them, if you play fair—if you're not of the gentry that judge the day by quantity instead of quality. Some of the greatest anglers are the poorest fish killers, but to them one fish correctly captured on chivalric tackle means more than a tubful of butchered victims means to the unenlightened bungler. Contrast and conditions count for something in everything. If there were no cloudy days we'd never correctly value the sunshine. Method in the pursuit, appropriateness of the equipment, and uncertainty in the catch, wholly distasteful to the selfish enophile, are thoroughly appreciated by the Angler.

## RIFLE CLUB SCORES

The Skowhegan Rifle Club in the last of the State shoots, Wednesday night of last week got a score of 482 out of a possible 500 in a prone shoot with sand bag rest at a distance of 50 feet. Following are the scores of the ten best men: Frank Parsons 49; John Clifford 49; A. K. Rowell 49; Fred Tuscan 48; Harry Danforth 48; Lyle Moore 48; Merle Leavitt 48; Charles Wendell 48; William Hawes 48; Carlton Merrill 47. A challenge is to be sent to Waterville for a competitive shoot with that club next Wednesday night.

The shoot between the Skowhegan and Augusta Rifle Clubs will have to be shot over by the down river team, because of some of their men having shot in the afternoon and with rests which is not allowable.

### Wanted to Die Among Books.

Robert Boggs, keeper of Ye Olde Franklin book shop in Brooklyn, when found near death from age and starvation, recently, pleaded to be let alone. "Don't take me to the hospital," he said; "I'm too old. I don't want to cause trouble to anyone. I want to die quietly among my books." In his shop, nailed against one of the bookcases was a small sign on black tin, reading, "We refer all needy cases to the Brooklyn charity bureau."

## BOOKS

## FOR HUNTERS, TRAPPERS, FISHERMEN AND SPORTSMEN

The following books are endorsed by leading publishers, hunters, trappers and sportsmen in North America. The information they contain is reliable, having been gathered from actual experience and successful experiments of men who are leaders in the different branches covered by these works.

These books should be in the hands of every man who goes into the woods, either for pleasure or profit.

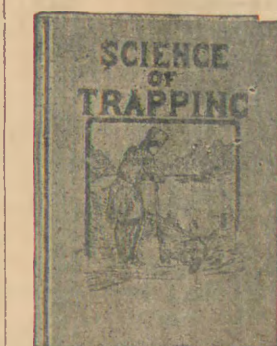
### FOX TRAPPING

A BOOK of instructions tells how to trap, snare, poison and shoot. A valuable book for trappers. If all the methods as given in this book had been studied out by one man and he had begun trapping when Columbus discovered America, more than four hundred years ago he would not be half completed. This book is edited by A. R. Harding and contains about 50 illustrations, and about 200 pages, is divided into 22 chapters, as follows:

General Information; Baits and Scents; Foxes and Odor; Chaff Method Scent; Traps and Hints; All Round Land Set; Snow Set; Trapping Red Fox; Red and Grey; Wire and Twine Snare; Snare, Shooting, Poison; My First Fox; Tennessee Trapper's Methods; Many Good Methods; Fred and the Old Trapper; Experienced Trapper Tricks; Reynard Outwitted; Fox Shooting; A Shrewd Fox; Still Hunting the Fox; Fox Ranches; Steel Traps.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound, 60 cents.

### SCIENCE OF TRAPPING



DESCRIBES the fur-bearing animals, their nature, habits and distribution, with practical methods for their capture. Contains 245 pages, size 5 x 7 inches, with 40 illustrations. The chapter on "Tracks and Signs" is worth dollars to young and inexperienced hunters and trappers, as the author shows drawings of the footprints of the various animals. The author is personally acquainted with some of the most expert trappers in North America, and has also followed the Indians over their trap lines, and in this way learned many things which to the white man are not generally known.

The book contains twenty-four chapters as follows: The Trapper's Art; The Skunk; The Mink; The Weasel; The Marten; The Fisher; The Otter; The Beaver; The Muskrat; The Fox; The Wolf; The Bear; The Raccoon; The Badger; The Opossum; The Lynx; Bay Lynx or Wild Cat; The Cougar; The Wolverine; The Pocket Gopher; The Rabbit; Tracks and Signs; Handling Furs; Steel Traps.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound, 60 cents.

### DEADFALLS AND SNARES

A BOOK of instructions for trappers about these and other home-made traps by A. R. Harding. This book contains 232 pages, size 5 x 7 inches, and 84 drawings and illustrations, printed on good heavy paper. The most complete book on how to make "home-made" traps ever published. Building deadfalls and constructing snares, as explained in this book is of value to trappers where material, saplings, poles, boards, rocks, etc., are to be had for constructing. The book contains 28 chapters as follows:

Building Deadfalls; Bear and Coon Deadfalls; Otter Deadfall; Martin Deadfall; Stone Deadfall; The Bear Pen; Portable Traps; Some Triggers; Trip Triggers; How to Set; When to Build; Where to Build; The Proper Bait; Traps Knocked Off; String Pole Snare; Trail Set Snare; Bait Set Snare; The Box Trap; The Coop Trap; The Pit Trap; Number of Traps; When to Trap; Season's Catch; General information; Skinning and Stretching; Handling and Grading; From Animal to Market; Steel Traps.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound, 60 cents.

### HUNTING DOGS



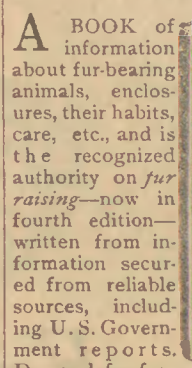
DESCRIBES in a practical manner, the training, handling, treatment, breeds, etc., best adapted for night hunting, as well as gun dogs for daylight sport. This book is not intended for the field trial dog men, but is for the real dog men who delight in chases that are genuine. Contains

253 pages, size 5 x 7 inches, with 45 illustrations, 26 chapters as follows:

Part 1—Hunting Dogs, Night Hunting, The Night Hunting Dog—His Ancestry, Training the Hunting Dog, Training the Coon Dog, Training for Skunk, Opossum and Mink, Wolf and Coyote Hunting, Training for Squirrels and Rabbits, Training the Deer Hound, Training—Specific Things to Teach, Training—Random Suggestions from Many Sources. Part 2—Breeding and Care of Dogs—Selecting the Dog, Care and Breeding, Breeding, Breeding (Continued), Peculiarities of Dogs and Practical Hints, Admiration of the Dog. Part 3—Dog Leas—Still Trainers vs Tonguers, Music, The Dog on the Trap Line, Sledge Dogs of the North. Part 4—The Hunting Dog Family—American Fox Hound, The Beagle, Dachshund and Basset Hound, Pointers and Setters, Spaniels, Terriers—Airedale, Scotch Collies, House and Watch Dogs, A Farmer Hunter—His Views, Descriptive Table of Technical Terms.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound 60 cents.

### FUR FARMING



A BOOK of information about fur-bearing animals, enclosures, their habits, care, etc., and is the recognized authority on fur raising—now in fourth edition—written from information secured from reliable sources, including U. S. Government reports. Demand for furs is increasing yearly while the supply is becoming less. Fur farming is a profitable industry. Book contains 266 pages, 39 illustrations from photographs, 15 chapters as follows:

Supply and Demand, What Animals to Raise; Enclosures, Laws Affecting Fur Farming, Box Trap Trapping, Fox Raising, Fox Raising in Canada, Skunk Raising, Mink Raising, Opossum Raising, Muskrat Raising, Raccoon Raising, The Beaver and the Otter, Killing, Skinning and Stretching, Deer Farming.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound, 60 cents.

### Land Cruising and Prospecting



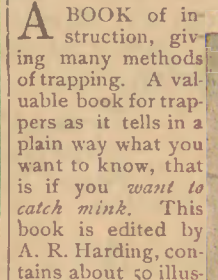
IS A valuable book for homesteaders, hunters, prospectors, guides etc. The writer, Mr. A. F. Wallace, an experienced land surveyor, land cruiser and prospector, in his introduction says: "To the men who follow the compass.

the trap and the trail, this work is inscribed. It is not intended for the 'Professor' who can tell you all about things after they are done (by someone else)." Contains about 200 pages, 5 x 7 inches, good quality paper, with nearly 40 illustrations and contains 30 chapters as follows:

Maps; The Compass; Examining and Locating; Early Surveys; Corner Marks; Miscellaneous Information; Points for Homesteaders; Prospecting for Gold; Sampling Ore; How to Locate a Claim; Poor Man's Ore Mill; Prospecting for Fur; Prospecting for Pearls; Prospecting for Bees; Rations and Camp Cookery; Camp Kits; Guns, Axes and Packtraps; Building Cabins; Tanning, Etc.; Getting Lost; The Red River Trapper.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound, 60 cents.

### MINK TRAPPING



A BOOK of instruction, giving many methods of trapping. A valuable book for trappers as it tells in a plain way what you want to know, that is if you want to catch mink. This book is edited by A. R. Harding, contains about 50 illustrations and nearly 200 pages, and is divided into 20 chapters as follows:

General Information; Mink and Their Habits; Size and Care of Skins; Good and Lasting Baits; Bait and Scent; Places to Set; Indian Methods; Mink Trapping on the Prairies; Southern Methods; Northern Methods; Unusual Ways; Illinois Trapper's Method; Experienced Trappers' Methods; Many Good Methods; Salt Set; Log and Other Sets; Points for the Young Trapper; Proper Size Traps; Deadfalls; Steel Traps.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound, 60 cents.

### CANADIAN WILDS

TELLS about the Hudson Bay Company; Northern Indians and their Modes of Hunting, Trapping, etc. Provisions for the Wilderness, Things to Avoid, etc., etc. The author (Martin Hunter) was with the Hudson Bay Company for about 40 years—from 1863 to 1903 and the information is given from almost a half century's experience. This book contains 277 pages, thirty-seven chapters as follows:

The Hudson's Bay Company; The "Free Trader" Outfitting Indians, Trackers of the North, Provisions for the Wilderness, Ports and Posts, About Indians, Wholesome Foods, Officer's Allowances, Indian Packs, Indian Mode of Hunting Beaver, Indian Mode of Hunting Lynx and Marten, Indian Mode of Hunting Foxes, Indian Mode of Hunting Otter and Musquash, Remarkable Success, Things to Avoid, Anticosti and its Furs, Chiseling and Shooting Beaver, The Indian Devil, A Tame Seal, The Care of Blistered Feet, Deer Sickness, A Case of Nerve, Amphibious Combats, Art of Pulling Hearts, Dark Furs, Indians are Poor Shots, A Bear in the Water, Voracious Pike, The Brass Eyed Duck, Good Wages Trapping, A Pard Necessary, A Heroic Adventure, Wild Oxen, Long Lake Indians, Den Bears, The Mishap of Raison.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound 60 cents

### STEEL TRAPS



DESCRIBES the various makes and tells how to use them. Also chapters on care of pelts, etc. This book contains 333 pages, 5 x 7 in., and 130 illustrations, printed on good quality heavy paper. Just the book that trappers have long needed. Gives the history of steel traps, how made, sizes for various animals with detailed instructions on where and how to set. This book contains 32 chapters as follows:

Sewell Newhouse; Well Made Traps; A Few Failures; Some European Traps; Proper Sizes; Newhouse Traps; Double and Web Jaws; Victor, Hawley & Norton; Jump Traps; Tree Traps; Stop Thief Traps; Wide Spreading Jaws; Caring for Traps; Marking Traps; How to Fasten; How to Set; Where to Set; Looking at Traps; Mysteriously Sprung Traps; Good Dens; The Proper Bait; Scent and Decoy; Human Scent and Signs; Hints on Fall Trapping; Land Trapping; Water Trapping; When to Trap; Some Deep Water Sets; Skinning and Stretching; Handling and Grading; From Animal to Market; Miscellaneous Information.

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### CAMP AND TRAIL METHODS

THIS is one of the most practical books on woodcraft ever written containing valuable information for all lovers of the great outdoors. The author of this book has spent years in the woods, so knows what is wanted by the woodsmen, mountain men, prospectors, trappers and the hardy outdoor people in general. It contains 274 pages and 68 illustrations. There are 19 chapters as follows: Pleasures and Profits of Camping, Selecting a Camp Outfit, Clothing for the Woods, Pack Straps, Pack Sacks and Pack Baskets, Cooking Utensils, Beds and Bedding, Firearms, Hunting Knives and Axes, Tents and Shelters, Permanent Camps, Canoes and Hunting boats, Snowshoes and Their Use, Snowshoe Making, Skis, Toboggans and Trail Sleds, Provisions and Camp Cookery, Bush Travel, Traveling Light, Tanning Furs and Buckskins, Preserving Game, Fish and Hides, Miscellaneous Suggestions.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound, 60 cents.

### SCIENCE OF FISHING



THE most practical book on fishing ever published. The author says: "For those who have caught them, as well as for those who never have." This book describes the fish, tells their habits and HOW, WHEN and WHERE to catch them; also tells the KIND of tackle used for each fish.

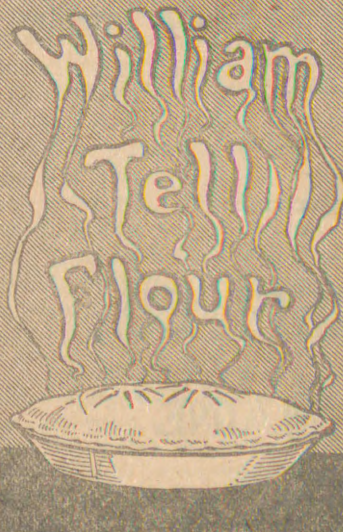
Book contains 255 pages, more than 100 illustrations, 22 chapters as follows:

Remarks on the "Gentle Art"; Rods; Reels; Hooks, Lines and Leaders; Flies; Artificial Baits; Landing Nets, Gaffs, Tackle Boxes, Etc.; Bait Casting; Fly-Casting; Surf-Casting, Trolling, Still Fishing, Etc.; Use of Natural Baits; Handling the Hooked Fish; Fishing for Black Bass; Fishing for Trout and Salmon; Pike, Pickerel, Muskellunge and Pike-Perch; Sunfish, Carp, Catfish and Suckers; Fishing for Tarpon and Tuna; Fishing for Other Sea Fish; Making, Repairing and Caring for Tackle; General Information; Commercial Fishing; Distribution of Fish—Good Places.

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# Target Tips and Hunting Helps

by Alfred P. Lane

Send questions to Mr. Lane  
care of this paper.



## A New Questions and Answers Department of Interest to Shooters

### TARGET WORK WITH REVOLVER AND PISTOL—PART IV Adjusting the Sights.

The object, as stated in the previous article, of having sights on a pistol barrel is to make it possible for the user of the pistol to point it accurately. To do this you line up the front sight with the notch in the rear sight and the bottom edge of the bull's-eye. If you find that your shots are all going high and to the right, for instance, the trouble is not inaccuracy in the pistol. It is because the sights are not adjusted to suit your style of holding and sighting.

Revolvers, particularly for target work, are made with adjustable sights, and changing the sights on them so as to place the bullets in the center is a relatively simple proposition.

If the rear sight is adjustable up and down and sidewise, move the sight the way you want the bullets to go. If, say, the bullets are striking high and to the right, lower the rear sight and move it toward the left. If they are striking low, raise the rear sight, etc. Some revolvers are made with a rear sight which moves sidewise in either direction and a front sight which moves up and down. With a revolver of this kind, the rear sight may be adjusted for a sidewise correction in the regular manner; that is, by moving the sight the way you want the bullets to go. The front sight, however, should be lowered if you wish to raise the bullets on the target and raised if you wish to lower them.

Most revolvers when they come from the factory are sighted approximately right, but as stated above, the sights may not necessarily be correct for everyone. A little peculiarity in the manner of holding or difference in eyesight will make a considerable difference on the target. This is due to a great extent to the fact that the sighting radius, that is, the distance between the sights on the revolver or pistol, is so much shorter than on the rifle, and this, together with the fact that the revolver or pistol is supported by only one hand, accounts for the much greater skill required to produce good scores with the short arm. If your sights are only one one-hundredth of an inch off, the bullet will be 1 inch off on the target. This also means that if the muzzle of the barrel moves three one-hundredths of an inch due to yanking the trigger, the bullet will be 3 inches away from the point aimed at. The big majority of revolvers are of course equipped with fixed sights; that is, the front sight is immovable and the rear sight is simply a notch in the top of the frame. Very little can be done with a revolver of this kind if it shoots to one side. If it shoots low, it is a simple matter to fix it. All you have to do is to file down the front sight. If it shoots high, it

is possible to file down the notch in the rear sight, although, of course, no great correction can be made in this way.

Correction sidewise can be made by bending the front sight slightly, but this is of course very difficult to do properly.

In adjusting sights it is a very good idea to shoot three or four or even five or six shots between each change, as then you will be able to tell by the location of the whole group rather than by one shot.

Next week I will take up the subject of "Military Rifle Shooting." Later on an article will appear devoted to the care of all arms. It is hardly worth while to have an article devoted simply to the care of the revolver and pistol, since the principles governing the short arm are the same for all firearms.

J. B. L., Danville, Ky.

1. In the "Complete Sportsman's Guide" by Buzzacott, I see that he recommends having guns treated by the "gun bore process" and thus prevent rusting, pitting, etc.

Ans. There is not any process which will produce such good results, as far as shooting results go, as the regular barrel if kept properly cleaned and oiled.

2. Please tell me where I can have this done, and the cost for same.

Ans. I would strongly advise against having your gun treated in this way.

3. Will apple vinegar injure gun barrels?

Ans. I do not know what you want to use apple vinegar for. Vinegar is acetic acid and will cause rust.

4. Please give the formula for mercurial ointment.

Ans. Mercury in the metallic form ground in lard.

X. Y. Z., Auburn, Me.

Can you kindly give me the foot pounds energy of the .32 Special using the new Military powder No. 18, which they claim gives muzzle velocity of 2275 ft. with the 34.5 grain load.

Ans. If the velocity as given by the powder companies is correct, that is, 2275 ft. seconds, the muzzle energy is 1957 ft. lbs., an increase of 275 ft. lbs. over the regular loading.

B. T. K., New York.

I am a regular and much interested reader of your Target Tips. Some of my friends claim that C. T. Sumner of New York City killed the world's record Osborn caribou, considering spread, beam and points. The measurements are, spread 55 inches, beam 54 1/2 inches, points 37. Can you tell me whether this is a world's record or not?

Ans. I have no record on this. Perhaps some of our readers can help me out.

D. G. M., Pittsburgh, Pa.

1. Will you please give me the address of J. S., Jr., who wants to sell a new Springfield rifle, as I wish to purchase one if possible?

Ans. It is illegal for an individual to sell a Springfield rifle to another who is not a member of the N. R. A. or of an affiliated club.

2. Please give me the calibres of the following army rifles now in service: Austria Hungary, Belgium, British, Italy, Turkey, Russia, Germany, France.

Ans. Austria-Hungary, 8 mm.; Belgium, 7.65 mm.; British, .303 British; Italy, 6.5 mm.; Turkey, 7.65; Russia, 7.62; Germany, 7.9; France, 8 mm.

3. Can you inform me of the address of rifle clubs in Pittsburgh?

Ans. Liberty Rifle Club, 327 Stratford Ave., Secretary, F. L. Ellick; Pittsburgh Revolver and Rifle Club, 138 Highland Ave., West View, Pa.,

Secretary, A. W. Meagher; Allegheny County Rifle Club, 1116 Berkshire Ave., Secretary, F. A. Vardy; Fort Pitt Rifle Club, 5167 Penn Ave., Fort Pitt, Pa., Secretary, Fred B. Fisher.

G. A. A. Gun Club, Grapeville, Pa.

1. I have a 16-gauge shotgun, barrels full choked. I want to use for trap shooting. What load will give me the best results?

Ans. I would recommend a 2 1/2 dram load of bulk smokeless powder and 1 oz. No. 7 1/2 chilled shot. See your regular hardware or sporting goods dealer.

Inquirer, New Decatur, Ala.

1. I am an amateur hunter and I want some tips about guns. Is the safety on the single barrel Meriden shotgun all that it is claimed to be?

Ans. I am not acquainted with the model you mention.

2. Is the Springfield Government rifle good for deer, caribou and moose?

Ans. It is powerful enough, but the sights are not adapted to hunting.

F. E. H., Tallahassee, Fla.

Last fall I bought a Remington Automatic, and I am no "game Hog" either, and I find that the stock is too thick at the top or where the chin or face rests against it in shooting. In quick shooting or shooting on the wing, which I do all together here, I find that this thickness causes me to hold the gun a little tilted or turned over, which makes it difficult to "line up" my bird quick enough. Now I am pretty handy with all kinds of woodworking tools and I want to know if you think it would be practical for me to work the stock thinner at the top, which would correct the trouble. The gun has almost the exact hang or balance, and if, after taking some off the stock as mentioned above, the hang is not the same, I could put a little lead in the stock under the buttplate to make it balance to suit. If you think it practical for me to do this, please tell me how to put the proper finish on the stock after working it down?

Ans. I see no reason why you should not be able to cut down the comb to suit you if you are handy with woodworking tools. Go slowly, however, and try the gun every little while so as to be sure not to cut too much off. It is easy enough to cut the stock off, but it is another matter entirely to try to build it up again. When you have the stock cut to suit you, sand paper the whole stock with medium sand paper until the finish is removed, then with the finest sand paper you can get, rub it until it is just as smooth as possible. If you want to finish with oil rub raw linseed oil into the stock and set it aside for a day or two and continue this until the stock will hold no more oil.

S. W. E., Fayetteville, N. C.

1. Is there any decided advantage in using chilled shot in quail shooting?

Ans. Most shooters claim that the chilled shot give a better pattern. This, so far as I can see, is the only reason for using it.

2. I use 20 gauge, and require very deep drop in stock. How much drop could I get at butt for practical use?

Ans. It depends on the maker. Special stocks can be made to order with as heavy a drop as you desire.

D. J., New Castle, Pa.



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STORER F. CRAFTS Gen. Manager

Is the .303 Savage light weight take down rifle using steel jackets with soft point bullet powerful enough for moose, bear and deer? Please let me hear concerning the gun, and if in your estimation it is O. K. for the above mentioned game.

Ans. It is sufficiently powerful for deer and bear, but most hunters consider that a more powerful cartridge is better for moose.

F. M. E., Tamaqua, Pa.

I have been asked to select rifles and revolvers for a trip through South America. I have in mind the .31-40, 180 grain, 1906. It seems this weight bullet gives the results in the 1906 cartridge; also have several rifles 50-110, 300 gr. I am undecided as to revolvers. Have several 44-40, one Luger. Any further information will be gratefully accepted.

Ans. You seem to be fairly well provided with fire arms. You should have one very powerful big game rifle, one medium power, and a .22 caliber repeater. The revolver you rifle, one medium power, and a .22

F. K., Utica, New York.

Can you tell me the name and address of a gunsmith or company that would make me a muzzle loading rifle to order? I am sort of gun crazy. For years I have been afflicted with that disease called "shootitis" and have always had an affectionate feeling for my idea of a muzzle loading rifle of small caliber. In my collection of fifty guns I have some of the most up-to-date guns such as the sporting model .30 caliber Springfield, etc. They are all fine guns and good shooters, but I long to have a good muzzle loader. I know of several persons who would make up a gun as I desire, but I could not afford to pay as much as they desire to charge. I would be satisfied to pay \$25 to get a good gun without extras or fancy work, but an accurate barrel and first class workmanship. I would greatly appreciate any information you can give me.

Ans. The hunters in this country have been spoiled by the high grade shotguns and rifles which can be secured from the factories at the prices at which they are sold. The only way it is possible to make rifles or shotguns and sell them at the prices which obtain in this country is by large productions of the same model. A special rifle which did not require any more machine operations than the standard model would cost at least \$500 and probably would run over \$1,000. I feel absolutely sure that you would be unable to obtain a muzzle loading rifle built to order at \$25, or anywhere near \$25. When a man wants special work he must be prepared to pay the fiddler.

H. McD., New York.

I have a .22 caliber repeater, but the shells stick in the chamber, the ejector spring is all right, for if I force the action it tears off a piece of the shell. When I get the shells, out I notice that the sides of them are scratched. Kindly tell me what is the matter.

Ans. Your trouble is a severe case of rusted barrel and chamber. There is only one remedy, and that is a new barrel. The reason that the cartridges act so is because at the time of explosion they expand into the rough surface of the chamber and thus make extraction difficult.

H. M. S., Williamstown, Mass.

1. What do you think of the Stevens off-hand, .22, 6-inch barrel as compared with some of the more expensive arms of this style? I notice that the S. & W. single shot is now only furnished in the 10-inch length, which I should think would be too long for use in the woods.

Ans. I have never used the model you mention. The 10-inch pistol would be a bit long in the woods, and most shooters for woods work prefer a .22 caliber revolver or automatic pistol.

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2. Can a person with hunting license carry a pistol in a holster in New York State? In Massachusetts?

Ans. The law is very hazy on the subject. The best thing is to take out a permit and be on the safe side. This applies to Massachusetts also.

3. What would be a good smokeless powder for reloading 44-40 cartridges for mid range work, say 50 yards?

Ans. Write to the powder manufacturers.

alf. p. lane

## OWLS ENTERTAIN NIGHT HAWKS

### The Springvale Fish and Game Club Enjoy Fine Banquet.

The Springvale Fish and Game Club celebrated the ending of the pool tournament with their fourth annual banquet at the Springvale Hotel says the Springvale Advocate. It was a jolly affair and both the Night Hawks and the Owls enjoyed the excellent feed that had been prepared by Landlord Wood. While the Owls were vanquished in the tournament and were outnumbered at the finish due to additions to the membership, they furnished a banquet that was declared the best ever and there were no evidences of impaired appetite over their lost prestige.

The following was the menu:

Punch—Royal  
Grapefruit—Savoy  
Shrimp Salad  
Roast Young Turkey  
Cranberry Sauce  
Creamed Potatoes Hubbard Squash  
White Celery  
Parker House Rolls  
Harlequin Ice Cream  
Cake  
Roquefort Cheese Crackers  
Demi Tasse  
Cigars

The membership of the club was divided as follows:

The Owls—C. Elliott Merrifield, Capt.; Maynard Wilson, Lewis Harris, Guy Raymond, Asa Low, H. G. Allen, J. B. Shaw, Walter Remick, Kenneth Sanborn, C. W. F. Wendell, G. B. Fargo, W. H. Folsom, H. L. Burr, H. A. Nutter, Lucy Gowen, Atwood Allen, E. E. Wentworth, John Goodwin, J. H. Makin, E. Mullins.

Night Hawks—Leo J. Harris, Capt.; Alfred Pearson, Dr. C. E. Boucher, A. Briggs, W. A. Kenney, Ernest Ogden, Walter E. Rogers, Jack Donahue, Will Frost, Herbert Pitts, H. B. Rowe, Jack Fernald, George Hewison, F. D. Osgood, Roy Stiles, W. H. W. Bartlett, Chas. W. Merrifield, C. P. Rowe, W. E. Sanborn, Ed. Holmes, Chas. Ogden, Geo. Goodwin, esq., Sam Feather, Earle Glidden.

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You are better off—new owner is pleased—and the article itself is contributing to the reduction of the high cost of living.

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The man who can't take three square meals a day is usually weak or ailing. Food, and plenty of it, is necessary to health and strength. When a man is off his feed, the first thing to do is to get the stomach in order and coax back the appetite. And "L. F." Atwood's Medicine is the thing to do it with. A great remedy for the stomach, liver and bowels, that soon sets these organs working properly, and creates a natural and healthy desire for food, which is one of the first signs of getting well. "L. F." Medicine is an old-fashioned remedy and a good thing to have in the house when any member of the family feels weak and out of sorts.

FREE.—On receipt of a yellow outside wrapper with your opinion of the medicine, we will send one of our Needle Books with a good assortment of high grade needles, useful in every family.

"L. F." Medicine Co., Portland, Me.



## SPECIAL TOWN MEETING HELD

### Postmaster and Mrs. Proctor Given Farewell Reception.

(Special Correspondence.)

Rangleley, April 5.—Mrs. S. B. McCard left Monday morning for her annual spring visit to Boston for the spring millinery styles. She will be accompanied by Miss Alice Sweetser.

W. L. Butler was a business caller in town Friday.

Mrs. F. B. Burns, who has been spending the winter at The Tavern, went to Boston Monday and will also visit her mother at Bowdoinham. Master Frederick is boarding with Mrs. Edith Kimball and will continue his studies for the remainder of the school year.

Mrs. Alvah Sprague went to Portland Thursday, accompanied by her nephew, H. O. Huntoon. Saturday she underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Maine General hospital. She is reported as very comfortable at this writing.

Harwood Childs arrived home Friday night from Tilton Academy to spend the vacation with his parents.

J. Sherman Hoar has had a new plate glass window placed in the front of his store next to the post office.

Mrs. H. B. McCard is in the store for Mrs. S. B. McCard during the absence of the latter.

Miss Shirley Hoar is working for Mrs. H. W. Badger.

Web Boulter has moved into the J. A. Russell tenement over Mrs. S. B. McCard's store, Charles Berry has moved to one of the tenements in the Glass house, C. Berne Ellis moved Tuesday from the Stansbury house to the house recently occupied by Florain Tibbetts, T. C. Haley has moved into his tenement over the post office and Florain Tibbetts has moved to the Ray Ellis house which it is understood has been purchased by Dr. Chas. S. Stuart.

H. B. McCard is having numerous repairs made on his buildings. F. H. Kempton is doing the work.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Herrick left Monday morning for Hobart's Camps where they have employment.

J. Lewis York returned home to the camps much improved in health. For the past three weeks he has been at Dr. Bell's in Strong.

Friday evening at The Tavern, a party of neighbors and friends of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Proctor, surprised

them by meeting to give them a farewell reception. During the evening a musical program was enjoyed as follows: Solo, Mrs. Albert Carlton; solo, O. R. Rowe; solo, Mrs. O. R. Rowe; selections, "Sniffer quartette"; music, Elite orchestra. Punch and fancy crackers were served by Mrs. A. M. Ross and Mrs. C. M. Cushman. Rev. H. A. Childs presented Mr. and Mrs. Proctor with several beautiful pieces of cut glass in behalf of the company present to which Mr. Proctor responded. Mr. Childs paid a high tribute to Mr. Proctor as a citizen in the community which was heartily endorsed by all. Gerrie A. Proctor as retiring postmaster leaves the service after a term of 18 years and 7 months without a break and has watched the office grow to its present proportions through all that time. Mr. Proctor came to this town at the age of 21 and entered the employ of Burke & Rogers where he remained for a year. About this time he established a general store himself in the building known as the Raymond store and continued business there until he moved to the store now occupied by O. R. Rowe, who purchased the business of Mr. Proctor about seven years ago. August 18, 1897 he received his appointment as postmaster succeeding E. I. Herrick, the office being in the building now occupied by H. C. Riddle as a drug store. Only a part of this building was devoted to the postoffice however, the remainder being occupied as a periodical and paper store. The office was then known as 3rd class and the salary paid was very small, being based on the stamp cancellation. The summer of 1902 a new building was erected by Mr. Proctor, the whole lower floor of which is now occupied by the postoffice department and is one of the most commodious offices in Franklin county. July 1, 1907, it was made a presidential office and since that time the business has steadily increased until at the present time the office pays a salary of \$1600. Since his retirement from the mercantile business, Mr. Proctor has devoted his entire time to the service and has striven faithfully and well to perform the duties of his office in an efficient manner. In the 36 years since he has been a resident of Rangleley he has filled many town offices of trust and responsibility. For a long time he served as superintendent of schools and a member of the school board, and for many years also as town clerk and treasurer, and was chosen president of Rangleley Trust Co., serving from its beginning until last May when he was succeeded by H. A. Furbish. Mr. Proctor was born in Canton, Oxford county, June 1, 1859, and received his early education in the common schools, later taking a business course at Hebron. He was also much interested in music being a musician of no mean ability. Fifteen years ago he was married to Emma A. Look of New Vineyard and they have one son Corydon. Mr. Proctor is a member of Oquossoc Lodge K. of P., Entwistle Lodge I. O. O. F., Kemankeag Lodge F. & A. M. of this town, Chapter, Commandery and Council at Farmington and also of the Shrine at Lewiston. At present Mr. and Mrs. Proctor will live on their farm at New Vineyard, where Mr. Proctor will take a much needed rest. Later they will make more definite plans as to their residence. Good wishes are extended to the new postmaster, T. C. Haley, who took possession April 1, and all wish for him the measure of success which his predecessor attained.

Mrs. C. T. Richardson is visiting relatives at Auburn.

J. Sherman Hoar was in Phillips and Farmington Thursday on business.

Orrie Haley, David Quimby, L. E. Bowley and J. A. Russell were among the first ones to have their dogs licensed this year.

Walter J. Bush was committed to the state hospital at Augusta Monday. Much sympathy is extended to the family at this time. He was accompanied by Wm. Tomlinson.

Thursday evening the Pinks served a delicious supper of boiled ham, mashed potato, cake, coffee and doughnuts and pink pills to the Greens who were fortunate enough to win by one point in the recent attendance contest of Lake View Temple, No. 14. A large number were present to do ample justice to the supper.

At the special town meeting held Saturday afternoon, it was voted to leave the matter of forming a union with other towns and hiring a district superintendent of schools with the supt. school comm., as in their judgment they deem best. Voted to grant permission to Oquossoc Light & Power Company to set poles and maintain pole lines, for the purpose of conveying electricity from place to place, in any of the highways and streets within the limits of the town of Rangleley, said poles to be set and lines maintained under the supervision of selectmen of said town.

Miss Sarah M. Soule entertained a party of Camp Fire Girls and Blue Birds at her camp Saturday. She also had as week-end guests Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Vaughan, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Amber, Miss Lina Weeks, Miss Vera Adams.

Monday night a basket ball game was played between the town team and the High school. Score 39 to 32 favor of high school.

High School	All Stars
V. Oakes	r. f. Marshall
H. Lamb	l. f. H. Huntoon
W. Stanley	c. Dill
W. Raymond	r. g. W. Loomis
P. Morrill	l. g. N. Huntoon and Stewart

A good crowd was in attendance. V. Oakes starred for the High school team; Marshall for the town team.

Miss Elizabeth Bass of Wilton was in town the past week selling teas and extracts.

Mrs. Francis Berry has a large stock of remnants which are being sold for half price including gingham muslins, silks, woolsens and crepe goods, ranging from one yard to six in length. Suitable for children's garments, waists or dresses.

## BIG BLASTING OPERATIONS

### Sandy River Up to Its Old Tricks This Spring.

A big job of blasting was completed last week on what is known as the Davenport flat.

Every spring more or less trouble is caused the S. R. & R. L. railroad from the ice piling up at this place. This year about the middle of February there was an ice freshet and for 1-2 mile at this place the ice piled up and turned the current of Sandy river over the track and for some weeks now the trains have been able to run over the road with the ice imbedded there, but when the

thaw came on recently it was impossible to do so.

It was decided that the only thing to do was to blast out the ice and turn the river back to its natural course. Some thought this an impossibility, but Edwin White, the section man with his crew of men, under the direction of W. S. Toothaker, roadmaster, undertook the task and in three days and a half had blasted a course 15 feet wide and about 1-2 mile in length, and the river is now following its own course.

This section of road causes the railroad more trouble and expense than all the rest of the line.

## AIR IN THE GARAGE

### Matter Not to Be Overlooked If One Has Any Care for His Health.

### DEADLY FUMES SOON SPREAD

Many Cases Which Have Resulted Fatally Have Been Reported—Insidiousness of Attack of Gas Is What Makes It So Dangerous.

Your garage is a greater lung destroyer than tuberculosis.

This seems hard for some auto owners to believe. As a result police and physicians are getting more and more victims of carbon monoxide fumes from the automobile exhaust to report every day.

Closed garages and engines running mean rapid discharge into the confined air space of carbon dioxide and carbon monoxide, both asphyxiating gases. The monoxide, in addition to having anesthetic properties, is a destructive agent, like acid. Once this destroys the cells of the lung tissues, those cells are gone. They can't come back. They are permanently done for and there is a section of the lung which can't be depended on to do its work again.

The death causes as shown in post-mortems are more than mere asphyxiation. True, all the symptoms of asphyxiation are there—lividity, sometimes vertigo and evidence of convulsions. The veins are filled with dark blood which has not been clarified by the lungs. Lung tissue is destroyed. The insidiousness of attack of the gas is what makes it dangerous.

Monoxide is usually the product of superheated or reheated dioxide. The dioxide is pure asphyxiating; the monoxide, which is formed in much smaller quantities, is destructive to lung tissue. Were all the discharge monoxide, no man's garage would be safe. The reason so many victims of the gas recover is because most of the gas they have breathed is the dioxide. Had it been the other, recovery would have been impossible.

How to ventilate the garage without a lot of expense or trouble is the thing most car owners want to know.

A chemist suggests this: Get a piece of ordinary two-inch iron pipe. Cut a tiny hole in the garage wall and run the pipe out through it. When you go to run the engine, slip this pipe over the car's exhaust pipe and let the engine discharge outdoors. A hinged wooden flap will fall back over the hole in the wall when not in use and keep out the cold.

Or, if the garage is heated, run a stovepipe up through the warm air at the ceiling through the roof and have the bottom end within six inches of the floor. Warm air surrounding the pipe will force an upward draft.

### Bearings Need Play.

It is important that ball bearings have just the correct amount of play in their runs. If too much, there will be a blow of great force delivered when the wheel is thrust sideways, and this is the usual cause of split balls. If not enough play, there will be a grinding wear that will soon destroy the correct action. As a general rule, there should be just enough play to produce a slight side motion to the wheel when it hangs free.

## FOR SALE ON EASY TERMS INDIAN POINT AND BUILDINGS

Just across the little cove from the Mountain View House, at the outlet of Rangleley Lake. Is fully furnished. Ice house filled. Boats, etc. The most desirable place on the shores of the lake. Three acres of land. For Particulars address,

F. C. FOWLER, New London, Conn.

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FURBISH & HERRICK, Rangleley Trust Company Building, Rangleley, Maine.

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### BILLY SOULE'S NEW CAMPS LAKE MILLMAGASSETT

September fly fishing for Big Trout. Plenty of partridges and deer. P. O. address Ox Bow, Maine.

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Furnishes fishing for large salmon and trout. Fly fishing as soon as ice goes out. Send for circular and references. C. A. SPALDING, Prop., Caratunk, Me.

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Are open to accommodate sportsmen for fishing and hunting. Send for circular. GEORGE H. McKENNEY, Prop., Caratunk, Me.

### FISHING AT John Carville's Camps at Spring Lake

Salmon, square tailed and lake trout. My camps are most charmingly situated on the shores of Spring Lake, well furnished, excellent beds, purest of spring water and the table is first-class, elevation 1,800 feet above sea level, grandest scenery and pure mountain air. Hay fever and malaria unknown. Spring Lake furnishes excellent lake trout and salmon fishing and in the neighboring streams and ponds are abundance of brook trout. Buckboard roads only 2-12 miles. An ideal family summer resort. Telephone communications with village and doctor. References furnished. Terms reasonable. Address for full particulars, JOHN CARVILLE, Flagstaff, Me.

**Blakeslee Lake Camps**  
JOSEPH H. WHITE, Proprietor  
Best of Bear, Deer and Bird shooting. Write for illustrated booklet and map. Address, Oct. 15 till May 1st, Skinner, Me. Summer address, Eustis, Maine.

**MOOSELOOKMEGUNTIC HOUSE AND LOG CAMPS.**  
Heart of the Rangeleys. Best fishing region. Special June and September rates. Booklet. MRS. F. B. BURNS.

**RANGELEY LAKES**  
Camp Bemis, The Birches, The Barker. Write for free circular. CAPT. F. C. BARKER, Bemis, Maine.

**Round Mountain Lake Camps.** Write for free booklet. DION O. BLACKWELL, Proprietor, Round Mountain, Maine.

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